Saint Andrew's College Review

Christmas
1933

What does a Man Buy
When he buys a Suit?

Doesn't he expect his tailor to put into cloth and finished result His own ideas of his outward personal expression? You express your ideas and your thoughts in your own words—We believe that we can best express your best idea of appearance in cloth. We think you are most interested in the effect of good clothes expressed in the style that suits your personality and your build.

Exclusive with

Ed·Provan

275 YONGE STREET
TORONTO

TRINITY COLLEGE
IN THE
UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

Trinity College, federated with the University and now removed to Queen's Park, is one of the Arts Colleges of the University and includes:

1. A Faculty of Arts providing instruction for students in classes of limited size in all subjects taught by the colleges.
2. The full advantages of Federation with the University, instruction by its Professors, qualification for its Scholarships and Degrees, use of its Library, Laboratories and Athletic facilities and membership in Hart House.
3. A Faculty of Divinity in which Trinity exercises its University powers of conferring degrees and prepares candidates for the ministry of the Church.
4. Residences under College regulations for men—"Trinity House"; and for women students—"St. Hilda's"; also for members of the academic staff.
5. The Scholarships offered by the College have recently been revised and largely increased. Full particulars will be supplied on request.

For information concerning Scholarships, Exhibitions, Bursaries, etc., address

The Registrar, Trinity College, Toronto 5

Gifts

. . . Let your gifts bear the imprint of the most famous gift shops in the land! And then — no matter how little or how much you spend—your gift will carry distinction and prestige far in excess of its monetary value.

BIRKS-ELLIS-RYRIE
LIMITED
Uniting ELLIS BROS. Ltd. and RYRIE-BIRKS Ltd.
YONGE AND TEMPERANCE STREETS — TORONTO

GIVE BOOKS

OF THE LIVES AND TIMES OF GREAT CANADIANS

■ **Toronto During the French Régime**

By Percy J. Robinson, M.A.

Seldom are so many arresting qualities found in one book: vivid writing, a highly romantic subject, historical research of the first importance. Illustrated by C. W. Jefferys, LL.D., R.C.A., and with valuable maps and charts, many of them hitherto unpublished. **$8.00**

■ **The Life of Robert Baldwin**

By George E. Wilson, M.A., Ph.D.

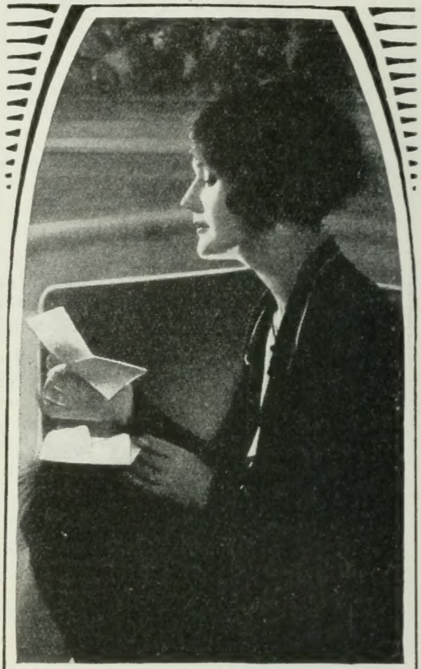
"It gives a different view of the colonial governors, Poulett Thomson and Metcalf, from that generally accepted. No teacher of Canadian history can afford to neglect this book, or to give consideration to its findings. Otherwise he may be teaching inaccurately."
O.S.S.T.F. Bulletin. **$2.50**

■ **Tales of the British Columbia Frontier**

By William Ward Spinks

"Judge Spinks herein entertains us with tales of pioneer British Columbia in the days of rugged settlers, Indians, cowboys, outlaws, mounted police, hunters, miners and trappers." *The Globe.* Illustrated. **$1.50**

THE RYERSON PRESS
Publishers Toronto 2



CAMEO VELLUM

Welcome indeed at any time—but when a letter is written on Cameo Vellum it really does seem that the sender has appraised your friendship as more than casual. Cameo Vellum presents immaculate whiteness and exquisite style at a very moderate price.

Barber-Ellis Limited of Canada

Makers of fine Stationery since 1876

Toronto
Brantford
Calgary
Vancouver
Montreal
Winnipeg
Edmonton
Regina

FOR THOSE WHO LIKE THE BEST

"The pick of the world's best"

A SUPERB BLEND OF
CHOICE INDIAN AND
CEYLON BLACK TEAS

LYONS' TEA

J. Lyons & Co. (Canada) Ltd., Toronto and Montreal

ARMOUR, BELL, BOSWELL & CRONYN
LIMITED

INSURANCE BROKERS

24 KING STREET WEST

TORONTO

Hunt's
"THE BETTER KIND"
Candies

32 SHOPS
in Ontario

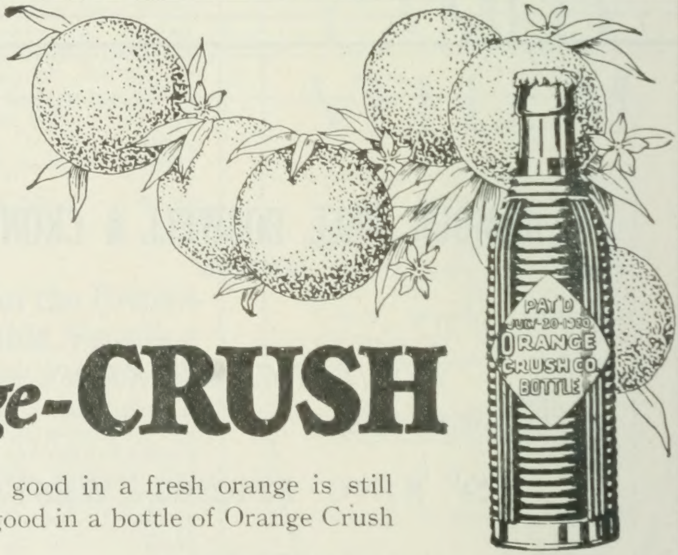
RATHBONE
and Co.
A. H. MURRAY
92 YONGE STREET
Importers of
Exclusive Men's Wear
EVENING DRESS APPAREL

PHONE ELGIN 6750

Like Oranges?

Drink

Orange-CRUSH



All that is good in a fresh orange is still fresh and good in a bottle of Orange Crush

CRUSH RICKEY
IS MADE OF FRESH WHOLE LIMES

Branksome Hall
10 Elm Avenue, Rosedale, Toronto

A Residential and Day School for Girls

Principal: MISS EDITH M. READ, M.A.
Pass and Honour Matriculation, French House, Art, Music, Domestic Science, Large Playgrounds, Primary School for Day Pupils.

For prospectus apply to the Principal

GOLD MEDAL COFFEE

Packed in half and one pound air-tight canisters—
thus retaining all its freshness, natural
richness and flavour.

JUST TASTE ITS MELLOW, FULL BODIED
AND FASCINATING FLAVOUR.

"You'll drink it again"

National Grocers Company, Limited
Wholesale Distributors

31 BRANCHES IN ONTARIO

**RED INDIAN
MOTOR OIL**

A PRODUCT OF
McColl-Frontenac Oil Co., Limited
MADE IN TORONTO BY CANADIANS

A Coach for the Team

Conserve the energy of your players. Let them relax at ease in a luxurious motor coach under the care of a competent and courteous driver. - -

DIRECT DOOR TO DOOR SERVICE

Moderate Rates for all Group Outings

GRAY COACH LINES

Adelaide, 4221

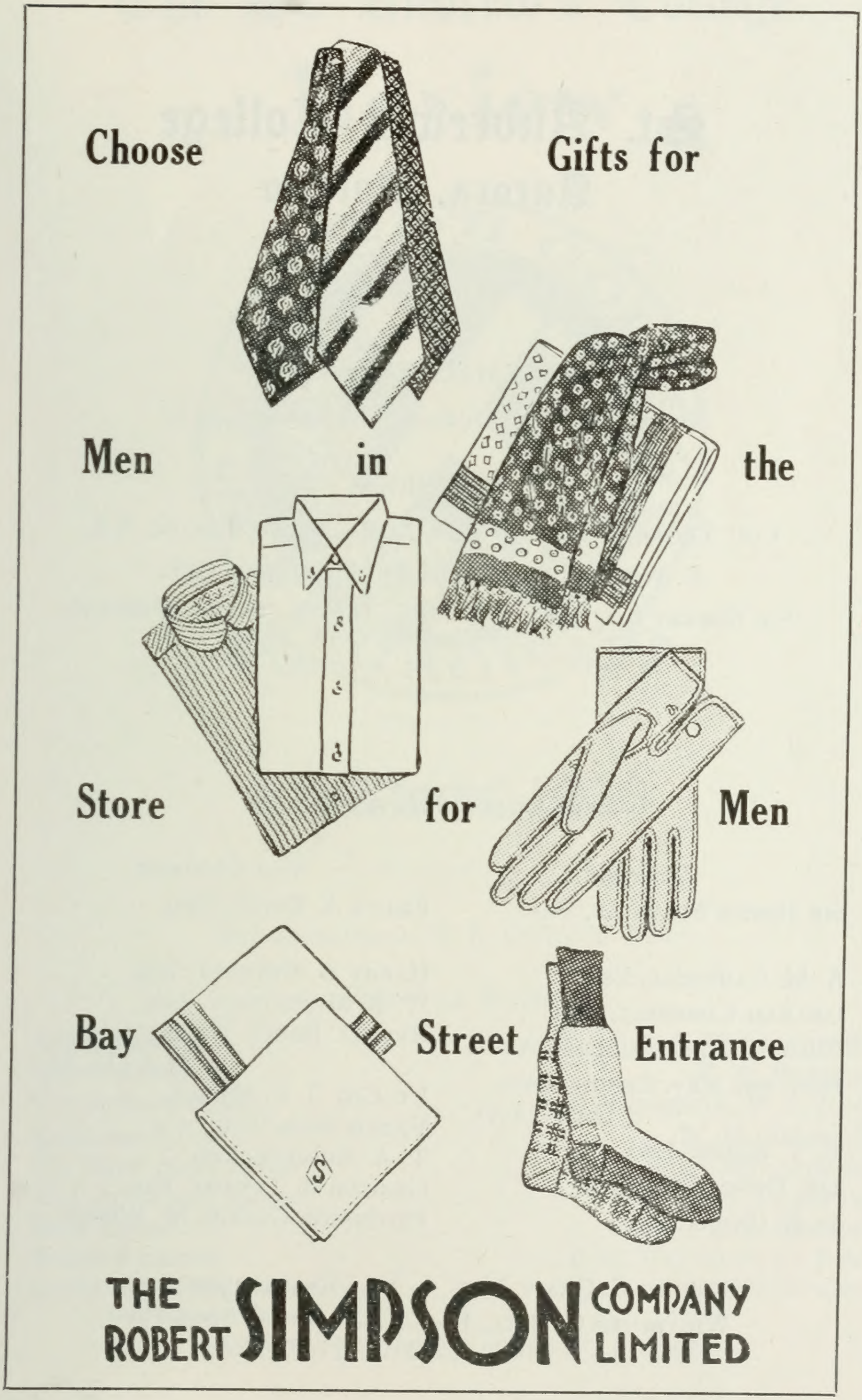
C. G. WHEBBY, Phm.B.

PROFESSIONAL PHARMACIST

261 AVENUE ROAD

■

Telephones: RA. 3892; Prescriptions, RA. 3866



Choose Gifts for Men in the Store for Men Bay Street Entrance

THE ROBERT SIMPSON COMPANY LIMITED

St. Andrew's College
Aurora, Ontario

CHAIRMAN:

HIS GRACE, THE DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE, K.G.

MEMBERS:

COL. THOMAS CANTLEY, M.P., LL.D., NEW GLASGOW, N.S.
E. W. BEATTY, ESQ., LL.D., MONTREAL, QUE.
SIR ROBERT FALCONER, K.C.M.G., D.LITT., (EDIN.) TORONTO

BOARD OF GOVERNORS

Chairman
SIR JOSEPH FLAVELLE, BART.

A. M. CAMPBELL, ESQ.
GRAHAM CAMPBELL, ESQ.
COLONEL HENRY COCKSHUTT
HON. THE REV. CANON CODY, D.D., LL.D.
R. Y. EATON, ESQ.
DR. DUNCAN GRAHAM
D. B. HANNA, ESQ.

Vice-Chairman
FRANK A. ROLPH, ESQ.

HARRY B. HOUSSER, ESQ.
W. B. MCPHERSON, ESQ.
REV. D. BRUCE MACDONALD, M.A., LL.D.
LT.-COL. J. F. MICHIE
VICTOR ROSS, ESQ.
T. A. RUSSELL, ESQ.
GRAHAM A. TOWERS, ESQ.
PROFESSOR GEORGE M. WRONG

ROBERT E. GRASS, ESQ. } Representing the
WHITEFORD G. BELL, ESQ. } Old Boys' Association

The St. Andrew's College
Review

Christmas 1933

Editor-in-Chief, R. B. COWAN, B.Sc.

Editorial Board

Editor-General.......T. E. Hethrington
Sports Editor.......F. N. Rowell
School News Editors.......A. S. Thompson, P. C. Rea
Exchange Editor.......W. H. Adams, I
Old Boys' News Editor.......F. F. McEachren
Staff Artist and Special.......J. Donovan
Skits Editor.......J. O. Ritchie
Business Editors.......B. E. Metcalfe, G. Pipe
Lower School Representative.......D. MacIntosh

ISSUED BY THE EDITORIAL BOARD

The aim of the Review is to present a faithful record of the life of the School . . . . to embody the traditions of which we are justly proud, yet keep pace with the times . . . . to be a salutation to Andreans past, — a standard for Andreans to come.

Contents

EDITORIAL 13

THE LATE SIR ARTHUR CURRIE 16

ARTICLES

- Thomas Bright of Torriby 17
- The World Situation 23
- Banff 28
- The Passing of the Arm Chair 29
- Speed 31
- Pimento 34
- The Dunlap Observatory 35
- Shipwreck 39
- Empire State Building 41

POEMS

- The Solitary Sleeper 22
- Plagiarism 33
- Examinations 44

SCHOOL NEWS

- Prize Day 45
- The Literary Society 50
- Cadet Corps 51
- Rifle Shooting 52

HERE AND THERE 53

CHAPEL NOTES 56

ATHLETICS

- First Team Rugby 59
- Old Boys' Game 69
- Bearcats 72
- Senior Cross Country Run 73
- Track 73
- Hockey and Basketball 74

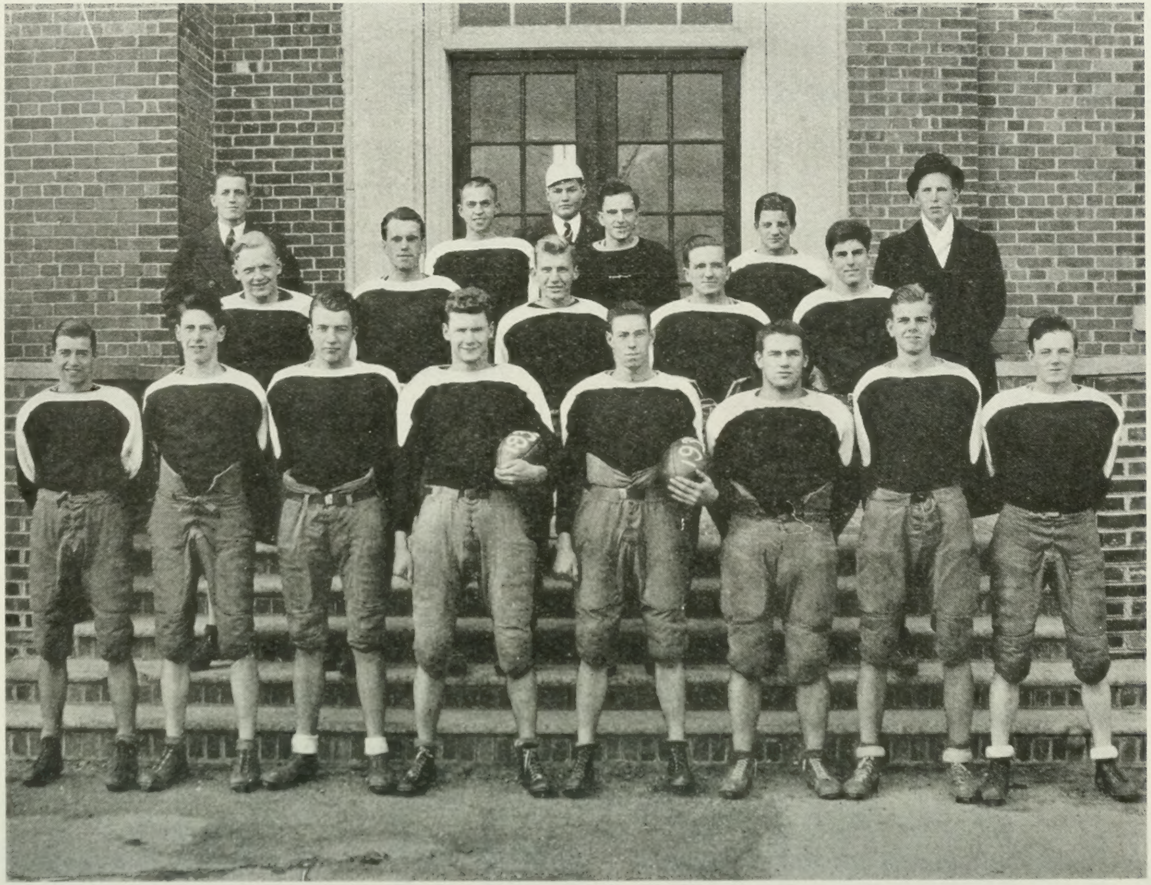
MACDONALD HOUSE

- Lower School Rugby 75
- Skits 77
- Notes 80

OLD BOYS' NEWS 81

EXCHANGES 89

SKITS 92

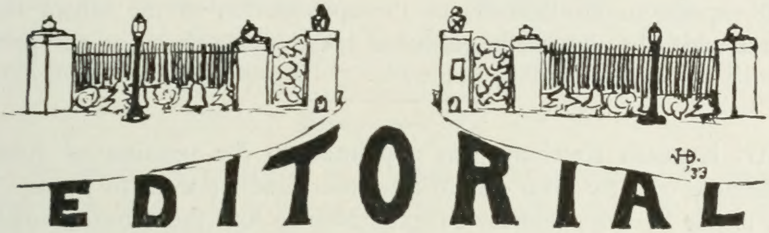


ST ANDREW'S COLLEGE FIRST RUGBY TEAM, 1933

Top Row, left to right: Mr. M. G. Griffiths, J. F. Hamilton, W. L. Cox, J. S. Hilton, J. B. McColl, B. E. Metcalfe.
Middle Row, left to right: W. H. Banfield, F. N. A. Rowell, G. F. Pipe, T. A. White, W. R. Chapman.
Bottom Row, left to right: W. H. Adams, R. E. MacKerrow, J. R. Shoch, J. B. Allen, T. H. G. Donnelly, W. B. Plaunt, J. L. Green, W. A. McIver.

St. Andrew's College Review

Christmas, 1933



WE are in the midst of the Christmas season. On every side there is fear of war, revolution, chaos.

This is a school magazine, not a political organ or a propagandist journal; it has never been our policy to use these pages as an outlet for personal convictions with regard to world problems, but assuredly the time has come to speak out on a matter which vitally concerns every one of us.

No person in his right mind wants a massacre which is bound to be infinitely more horrible than the last, yet many regard it as inevitable; and while bemoaning the fact, do very little to remedy it.

As individuals we cannot compel Hitler to resign, or force the League of Nations to agree on total disarmament, but we can banish from our own minds, and those of our children, the poisonous germs of hate, distrust, and national snobbery which have been the insidious instigation of every conflict in history.

We can practise, instead, the ever seasonable virtues of "Peace and Good Will to men", and in so doing help to fulfil our promise to the heroes from this and a thousand other schools, who gave all they had that it should not happen again.

It requires high courage to pledge ourselves to the cause of Peace, and it requires, too, a faith in ideals that will remain unshaken by the forces of greed and arrogance.

It is, however, the only way to save the world; to preserve all that is fine in our social fabric from utter annihilation. Surely now is the time to put these ideals into operation, for we are in the midst of the Christmas season.

We deeply regret to record the passing, on Saturday, October 28th, of Mrs. Graham Campbell, the wife of one of our Governors. Ever a loyal and helpful friend to the School, Mrs. Campbell's death was the more tragic because of its suddenness. Our hearts go out in sympathy to her bereaved family.

Mention has been made elsewhere in this issue of the Prize Day visit of the Governor General and Lady Bessborough, but we wish that we might express to His Excellency the appreciation of the school for the interest which he showed in giving of his valuable time for our profit.

Mr. Kenneth Ketchum was appointed to the position of Assistant Headmaster shortly after our Midsummer number went to press. This, then, is our first opportunity of extending to him the congratulations of the REVIEW coupled with the sincere hope that he may remain with us for many years to come.

The post which Mr. Ketchum has accepted is not an easy one, but in the temporary absence of Dr. Macdonald he has cheerfully shouldered responsibilities which might well have dismayed one older than he. Through his sympathetic understanding of our problems he has won the wholehearted admiration of St. Andrew's College.

On the eve of his departure for Atlantic City for a brief change and rest, the Headmaster sent the boys of the school the following message which was read by the head prefect at prayers on Monday, November 27.

We shall all be happy to welcome Dr. Macdonald home again before the close of term, and sincerely trust that his health will be completely restored.

Nov. 27th, 1933.

My dear Boys:

The Doctor informs me that I must go away for a further rest, and that it will be another two weeks before I can take up work. Since I am not able to see you all face to face, I am asking the Head Prefect to convey a message to you.

It has been a great relief to me to know that you are all so heartily co-operating with the Staff to keep things in the school at a high level. I am not surprised, after the display of spirit evidenced by the Football Team, for such spirit means that there is real life in the school. I want to congratulate both the Team and the School on the splendid performance on November 4th. Keep up the good work in all your activities, private and public. Nothing is so small as not to demand our best; and it is both our duty and our privilege, young and old, to make this the best year the school has ever known.

D. BRUCE MACDONALD.

The most recent addition to our teaching staff is Mr. Henry Noyes, who comes from the University of Toronto with an impressive record of scholarship in modern languages. Apart from his work in Upper school French and German, Mr. Noyes is presiding over the Literary Society, and has been persuaded to contribute to this issue of the REVIEW.

As we write, the prospects of a good winter appear better than for the last three years. It is hoped that we will once again be able to indulge in those winter activities to which our situation lends itself so well.

Once again we are about to lay aside the Editorial pen, and we do so with a simple wish for every one of our readers. May Christmas bring you that true happiness which is God's gift to those who help others to enjoy its cheer.

EDITOR GENERAL.

THE LATE SIR ARTHUR CURRIE

G.C.M.G., K.C.B., LL.D.

THE death, on November 30th, of Sir Arthur Currie, Principal of McGill University, and Commander-in-Chief of the Canadian Forces in France during the Great War, leaves a gap in the Advisory Board of St. Andrew's College which it will be very difficult, if not impossible to fill. St. Andrew's College has been honoured in having so distinguished a soldier and educationist connected with its life. The reputation of Sir Arthur Currie is so intimately associated with the gallant record of the Canadian Forces in France, a record to which so many of our Old Boys contributed, that what they accomplished must be always connected with his name.

He commanded the largest force which ever crossed the Atlantic, and he was the first Canadian in full control of our national troops in this, or any other war. Heretofore it was customary for Canadian forces to be led by British Generals.

Sir Arthur Currie occupied a unique position in Canadian history; proud of his country and confident of the worth and valour of his men, he led them triumphantly to many victories. The knowledge that our forces were commanded by one of ourselves gave confidence and courage to those at home as well as to those at the front. His death marks the passing of a great Canadian, as his life, and the high position which he occupied, marked a decisive step in national development.

Sir Arthur's fame will always be linked with the glories which came to the men he led in France, and with that step toward conscious nationhood and its responsibilities which came as an inevitable result of the tragedy and suffering of the war.

To have had such an outstanding Canadian on our Board is an evidence of the national character of the School. Sir Arthur's interest in us was a splendid tribute to gallant Old Boys.

Thomas Bright of Torriby

"MISERABLE afternoon, isn't it?" said a voice.

The gentleman in the opposite chair had put down his newspaper and was gazing at the gray curtain of snow swirling before the club window.

I admit that the question was a perfectly reasonable one, yet I was surprised. In a London club men don't exchange observations, even on the weather, before a proper introduction; and this little man with the high forehead, dreamy eyes, and general air of a professor, was a comparative stranger to the place. At my reply he seemed to brighten visibly, evidently pleased at the prospect of further conversation, and drew his chair closer to the fire. Now if there is one type I detest it's the Bore, but almost instinctively I felt that this man had something to say; perhaps it was the nervous twitching of his hands or the curious intensity of his voice; at any rate I listened.

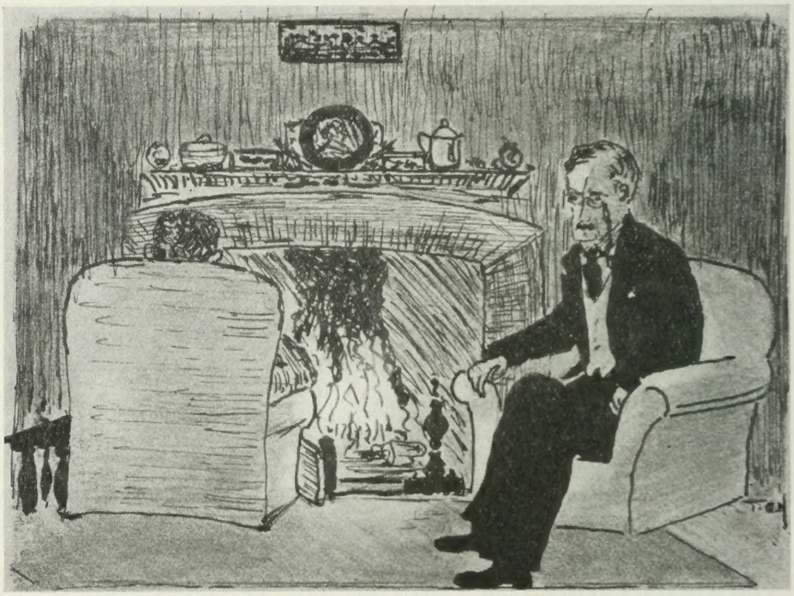
He was, he said, a retired solicitor. That during the past five years he had devoted most of his time to the collection of rare manuscripts. "Being unmarried," he continued, "I lead a rather lonely life, but my hobby is an absorbing one and until three months ago I was perfectly satisfied to spend my remaining days among my books."

At this point he was interrupted by the waiter who came around with our tea, and I realized that a man, whose name I did not know, had been giving me a resumé of his life history. Puzzled by his motive, but with my curiousity already aroused, I waited until he should proceed.

He remained silent for some time, his eyes following the dancing flames and the queer shadows which they cast upon the ceiling. When he did speak it was with an effort.

"You will not believe what I shall tell you," he said slowly, "yet I like to think that I am a normal human being. In the first place I spend my summers at Eastbourne. I have never in my life been in Torriby in Devonshire, and until two weeks ago I was not even sure of its existence. When I tell you, then, that I have seen Torriby, the ancient church, thatched cottages, everything,—as clearly as I see you, you will either guess that I am mad or attempting to be funny!

Three months ago last week, I experienced what appeared to be a particularly vivid dream. From the vague wanderings of my subconscious mind there emerged one clear, startling, impression. I found myself in a low, wooden-beamed room; the atmosphere heavy with smoke and hard cider. I knew it was hard cider, although I have never smelled the stuff. There were, perhaps, six men sitting around a large table talking and laughing. I was leaning against that table, joining in that conversation, which, instead of being ridiculous, was such as might be heard from any group of farmers in England to-day. They called me Tom Bright, and seemed to consider me an authority on every subject which was raised. It was perfectly natural that I should have a wife and family; that I should be a fairly well to do farmer. The surroundings were not strange as I left the village inn, crossed the square, and walked down the lane to my cottage. In the morning I distinctly remembered every incident from that first consciousness at the inn to the time when I fell asleep on a straw mattress in the cottage. I tell you this in an attempt to show how real that dream was."



The little man turned from the fire and looked at me with an expression half fear, half bewilderment. "Do you believe that a person might submerge his or her personality in that of another,—that his subconscious mind could reflect impressions that it never received?" I replied with caution, "Science has, as yet, been unable to fathom all the complexities of the human brain; one hears of cases of people becoming convinced that they are someone else, but a dream—" I paused sensing that he was about to answer his own question. "How would you account for this? "His voice trembled—"Every night for the past three months I have dreamt that same dream. I live the life of Thomas Bright—working in the fields—selling produce—attending church—every minute I sleep I am this man!

Do you remember the storm that swept up from the west two weeks ago? The night before, I sat up till very late trying to read a book. The unbroken recurrence of this dream had played havoc with my nerves; I had been taking strong coffee in a vain effort to keep awake? to postpone the inevitable. About two o'clock I closed my eyes. Almost immediately there came a splitting crash accompanied by the dismal rattle of rain upon a tin roof. You have guessed what happened; momentary relaxation halted the working of my active brain and I resumed the personality and mental processes of a Devon farmer. My first inclination, as such, was to investigate that crash, and I acted upon it. Jumping from the bed which I had come to know so well, I threw a rain coat over my nightgown and left the cottage. Through the driving rain, other figures were running toward the church, and as I reached a turn in the lane, a flash of lightening revealed that its tower had either blown over or been struck. A heap of bricks and crumbling mortar blocked the doorway.

With the brilliant reasoning of Thomas Bright, I decided that little could be done to remedy this situation in the middle of the night. I was cold, soaked through to the skin when my wife met me at the door, but an ounce or two of brandy helped things a bit."

"It would," said I.

"I don't wish to bore you," said my acquaintance quickly, "but the next day I came across a paragraph in one of the evening papers which was frightening in its significance. The paper mentioned that considerable damage had been reported from many points in the west of England as a result of the violent electrical storm which had blown in from the seacoast. Three persons were killed in Exeter, power lines were down at Taunton, and a church spire had been demolished in the hamlet of Torriby near Bideford! Can you imagine my feelings on realizing that Torriby actually exists—that the events of my dream actually took place? Is it not, therefore, probable that the man through whose mind I see them is a real human being?"

I was faced with a difficult situation. The man appeared so earnest—so worried, that I felt unable to voice my incredulity. His story was unbelieveable by any stretch of the imagination, but to have told him so would have been a challenge to his sanity.

"Is that all?"

The fire had almost died out. I watched the few flickers of blue flame above a carpet of glowing ash, and in that feeble light his face became strangely unreal; a pale sphere suspended in darkness. I thought of the full moon and the vague superstitions which hover around it, for a moment I dwealt among eerie creatures in a shadowy netherworld. His voice shattered the weird pattern.

"For two weeks Thomas Bright has been sick—very sick. At first it was a cold brought on by that stormy night—then pneumonia. Last night he became delirious and I slept peacefully for the first time in months. Tonight . . ."

"If he should die unconscious," I ventured, "you would be free."

"Yes."

The hall clock chimed softly, and remembering a dinner engagement I rose.

"You must excuse me; it has been most interesting and,—"I held out a hand,—"I sincerely hope you won't be bothered much longer. Perhaps I shall meet you again." Without looking up he replied.

"It was good of you to listen—I am staying here at the club."

A discreet cough, then:

"Your car is waiting sir."

The doorman was a very conscientious individual.

. . . .

Dinner was finished before I found an opportunity of speaking to Bob. A young medical man with a well-established practice receives plenty of attention, and, when it is known that there are no definite matrimonial plans, he becomes the target of many a well meaning matron and the despair of not a few gentle maidens.

Finding him miraculously disengaged, I came over.

"Well," I commenced, "how was the shooting in Devon?" He flashed a quick smile.

"Honestly, old man, I tramped the moors for days without catching sight of anything but a crow; a rustic in Torriby informed me that the last pheasant on record died of senile decay in eighteen-eighty six!"

"In Torriby?"

"Yes—you see I made it my headquarters, used the local pub as a starting base for my expeditions."

The question was out before I thought.

"Did you ever hear of a man by the name of Bright?"

A cloud settled upon his buoyancy. "Only yesterday the village doctor asked my advice on a case of his by that name—a farmer."

Suddenly I became aware of a tingling sensation.

"How did he seem?"

"Pretty bad I'm afraid: pleuro-pneumonia; I doubt if he has a chance —poor old chap. Do you know him?"

"I know of him."

"Well there was really nothing I could do except make him comfortable."

His tone suggested a personal apology. I nodded mechanically but a mental picture had formed which excluded all else. A gaunt figure, not daring to close its burning eyes, pacing up and down—up and down.

Long after midnight, in the quiet of my flat, snatches of the afternoon's conversation returned to punctuate my fitful slumber. The din that is London sank to a subdued murmur, and in that misty hush I counted the hours from a hundred churches. Bells are wonderfully expressive; they cover the whole range of human emotion from the wild peal of joyous ecstasy to the slow booming of infinite sorrow. I slept.

Have you ever sat in an office listening to the buses roar by below your window, unable to concentrate on anything but the slow passage of Time? The next morning found me in just such a condition, and when the office clock announced lunch, I stumbled across to the club in a daze.

A group of members standing in the main hallway were talking in low tones, and as I passed the doorman's desk he was in conversation with a seedy little chap whom I did not remember having seen before.

"Tell the manager ve'll look after everyt'ing," wheezed the sallow one—"no relations I suppose?"

"What's happened?" I broke in.

"A most unfortunate occurrence, Sir," said the doorman. "The gentleman to whom you were talking last evening has been found lying fully dressed on the floor of his room—dead! Heart failure they say, sir."

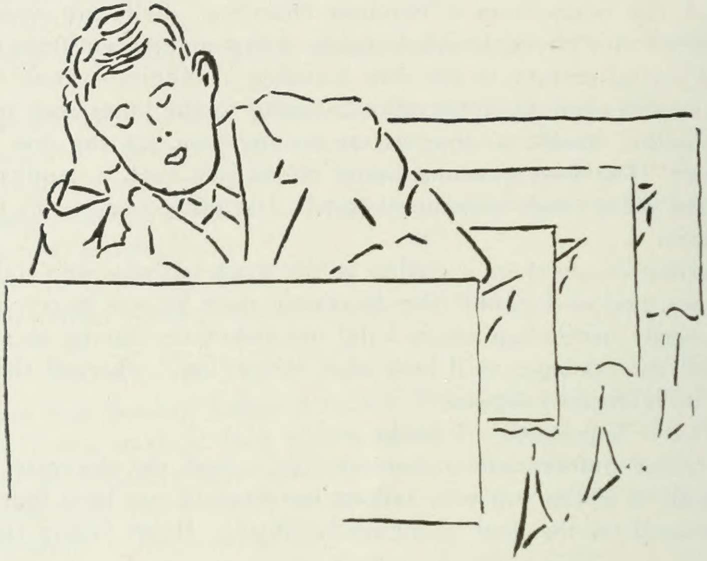
"Most regrettable," added the sallow little man, "but from our point of view most profitable—ah?"

The doorman drew himself up. "I am sure that this gentleman does not appreciate that remark, Mr. Abrahams," he said.

The doorman was a very conscientious individual.

. . . .

T. E. Hethrington,
L.VI.



The Solitary Sleeper

Behold him, sitting in the form,
Yon solitary, silent mass!
Slumbering sweetly by himself;
Stop not, but gently pass!
You masters, who, with sudden pain
Would call him back to earth again,—
Take thought: for is not sleep profound
Far better than discordant sound?

Anon.

The World Situation

THE world to-day is passing through a great crisis, the greatest it has ever seen. The nations are retiring into their shells and endeavouring to develop themselves without aid from other powers. Now, when the world is bound closely together by modern means of transporation, is surely the time for international co-operation. Each country is no longer dependent on itself for support, but on others, and no individual country is able to produce all the products necessary for its maintenance. On the other hand there is more fear and actual danger of war to-day than there has been since the great war. Japan disregarded the covenants of the League of Nations when she attacked and seized Manchuria. When she was challenged with this she withdrew. Germany withdrew from the Disarmament conference dissatisfied with the lack of progress towards a tangible solution. The last world economic conference, which was held at London, England, failed, owing to the lack of international co-operation. All these attempts have been unable to solve the difficulty.

Great Britain has been the centre of world trade for many years because she has more to export and more to import than most countries. She mines iron and manufactures woollen goods. The demand at home is only a small percentage of the whole production and it is imperative that an outlet be found. Some of the other countries produce the same things at a lower cost and therefore they find a market much more easily. Her dominions, however, help her by putting up protective ttariffs so that her goods may not be undersold in her colonies. She does the same thing for them in return, but a problem arises. Both Canada and Australia grow wheat and export great quantities of it in excess of the demand of England, consequently have to find other markets. The rest of the world will not import Empire wheat if the Empire will not accept their exports. There is a certain demand for commodities and the productive output of the world should be limited to this demand. This will mean the curtailing of production in all countries. The results of this move will overbalance the temporary discomfort caused by such an action. Each country will export the same relative percentage as before, but the amounts will be less. At the end of the London Wheat Conference this year, a wheat agreement was drawn up to lessen the acreage of wheat and signed by the nations.

Germany at the end of the war was forced to accept whatever terms the allies dictated. She not only surrendered Alsace and Lorraine to France, but ceded to Poland most of Posen and West Prussia. Poland received the most valuable part of Silesia. Although Danzig was mostly German, it was made a free city, and Poland was given special diplomatic and economic rights. Czechoslovakia received Upper Silesia. The fate of these states was determined by a plebescite and if they desired to remain with Germany they did so. She surrendered all claim to overseas possessions and rights. Her navy and army were reduced to a minimum and she had to surrender part of her merchant marine and also build ships for the allies to replace those lost in the war. This was not all. She was also obliged to pay substantial sums of money and livestock to the various countries. These payments have been modified by Dawe's and Young's plan. Last year the Lausanne conference reduced the payments to a minimum. Germany's position in 1930 was very critical, and it was necessary for the allies to come to her support and help her weather the financial storm.

During this time and previously Hitler was forming a party which came into real political existence in 1929 and 1930. He ran for president against Hindenburg and succeeding in coming so close to the necessary majority as to force a second election. Hindenburg was elected president by a safe majority. German cabinet failed to obtain sufficent majorities and in 1933 Hitler was called in to be Chancellor with Von Papen as Vice-Chancellor and Dr. Hugenberg as Minister of Agriculture, in order to check any of his radical tendencies. Von Papen was made the Prussian Premier, but later both he and Dr. Hugenberg were replaced by loyal Hitlerites. Hitler continued this policy in all offices. He disbanded the rival parties and proclaimed a dictatorship till 1937. Since he had always hated the Jews, he launched a successful campaign against them, boycotting their stores and replacing Germans in their positions. He thus reduced the number of unemployed by a million. He is at the present time trying to settle the arms dispute in a conference with France, and is making trade treaties with the nations upon which the fate of the German nation depends. He insists that the rest of the world disarm to Germany's level, or Germany will arm to theirs.

France desired two things at the close of the war. She wanted Alsace and Lorraine returned, but she also wished to crush Germany forever. The absurd terms of the Versailles Treaty were mostly her demands. But she was not satisfied with this alone. She made as many treaties as she could and this forced the other nations of Europe to make treaties also, with the result that Europe is to-day plunged in as bad a tangle of agreements as she was in 1914. She has treaties with Poland, Rumania, Czechoslovakia and Jugo-Slavia; the latter three forming the little Entente. By these treaties they agree not to invade each other, but to come to the assistance of the other if invaded. She has just completed a hundred-million-dollar fortification system of her boundary against Germany. This is mostly underground and almost impregnable. In disarmament conferences, France has insisted on maintaining a huge army and a navy in the Mediterranean superior to that of Italy. Italy, on the other hand, insists on equality. This was the fundamental reason why the Five-Power Pact failed. Until recently she has sucked as much gold from the rest of the world as possible, mainly from the Bank of England, and this forced England off the gold standard. France is now beginning to feel the depression, which it did not feel before.

In 1917, when the morale of the soldiers was at its lowest ebb, Communism was born in Russia. They made peace, drove out the aristocracy, and set up the Soviet Republic. They inaugurated an experiment which the rest of the world is watching with great interest. Her Five-Year Plan, as it is called, has fallen behind in its program. The peasants have refused to co-operate by selling their grain to the government, and their plight is awful. However, the factory workers and dwellers in the cities are much happier than they were before. Russia is also fearful of war and has made two treaties, one with Germany and one with Rumania, guaranteeing not to make war on each other and to go to each other's assistance if attacked. Russia has been recognized, just lately, by the United States. They will exchange ministers and open trade relationships. Russia has signed the wheat agreement at London and at the disarmament conferences she stood out for absolute disarmament. She is trying to convert the world to her way of thinking, but has had very little success, except among the unemployed, who are easily influenced.

This last year has seen a great deal of strife in South America. This is largely due to the depression, which is very heavy there. Bolivia and Paraguay are fighting each other and have refused to let the League intervene. However, the war between Peru and Columbia was averted by the League, and their dispute placed before a commission. Outbreaks have not been confined to these four countries. The remaining countries have had to quell riots and revolts. This has been caused by the discontent arising from hard times. South America seems to have suffered more than the other continents, but when the settlement of trade comes about most of trouble will be removed.

Canada has weathered the depression better than most nations, and is now on the road to recovery. Since the war she has become recognized as a country and admitted to the League of Nations. She ranks near the top of the world in mineral wealth and is the leading wheat-producer in the world. Although her armaments are not very great, she is affected considerably by the turn of European affairs. A war like the last might easily draw her into it. She is affected very greatly by the trend of things in the United States, with whom she carries on most of her export trade, second only to that with the British Empire. Her future depends on how the affairs of the world are settled by the Great Powers, but she can influence the final result by reason of her vast resources.

Although President Wilson was instrumental in drawing up the covenant of the League of Nations, his country voted against joining the League, and has remained apart ever since. The United States came out of the war the creditor nation of the whole world, but over-speculation has brought a disastrous depression. On promises of prosperity, Franklin D. Roosevelt became President, at a time when it was necessary to avert a national bank crisis. After passing successfully through it, President Roosevelt inaugurated his National Industrial Recovery Act. This embodies resolutions to shorten hours and increase wages. It put an end to child labour in the cotton mills. Roosevelt organized the unemployed, putting them into camps and sending them into the woods to cut timber. He has legalized 3.2 per cent. beer, and this alone has brought the government an increased income and decreased the unemployment.

Nevertheless, the United States is only interested in its own recovery before it is ready to co-operate with the rest of the nations. This caused the failure of the London Economic Conference this year, because Roosevelt was not ready to agree to any policy brought forward by the other nations. The U.S.A. has embarked on a three-year plan for naval armaments to relieve the unemployed at a cost of half a billion dollars. This does not help disarmament, as Japan has followed her example by commencing to build ships herself.

Japan, in attacking and seizing Manchuria, has violated the covenant of the League of Nations and has refused to submit its case to a third unprejudiced power. Japan seized Manchuria and later took Jehol, the adjacent province, without the slightest intervention by the other nations, except a few letters and dispatches sent by each country. The reasons for their invasion of Manchuria, as given to the world were, that a Japanese Captain had been shot in Inner Mongolia, and the blowing up of part of the South Manchurian Railway. She also claimed that China had a railway parallel to hers for the purposes of ruining her line. Before communicating with Tokio the army, which was already prepared, invaded Manchuria. They established the independent state of Manchuko. This year, on the pretext of chasing Chinese bandit armies, they extended its boundaries by seizing Jehol, a province with immense oil resources and opium trade. The Chinese signed an armistice saying that they would have no armed forces within fifty miles of the great wall. Japan, in this way, has established herself on the Asiatic continent through the independent state of Manchuko, which no power but herself has recognized.

Besides the chaotic conditions caused by over-production and nationalistic tendency, there looms a fear and suspicion of war, fostered by the armament firms of the world. An agent of one firm visits the government and through persuasive arguments convinces it that it should place an order with the company because, as the agent points out, its neighbour is secretly arming. This is probably false, but the argument is convincing and so the country places an order. Thereupon the same company or some other firm affiliated with it, sends an agent to the government of the neighbouring country and sells them a larger supply of arms. This goes on back and forth. The armament firms, on account of all being affiliated with or subsidiaries of the others, can control prices as well, and a few men reap the taxes from the people. War breaks up these rings, but only temporarily; and while war is on they are unable to charge as much as in time of peace. The way to stop most of this is to put an end to private ownership. When the Japanese were attacking the Chinese, and while the British Government were vainly trying to stop this war, a British armament firm sold the combatants the necessary arms with which to carry on the war. By stopping the export of arms, the attacker would have been greatly weakened. It is a known fact that during the last war the soldiers on both sides were killed by munitions made in the opposing country. The British, who were repulsed with such losses at Gallopoli by Turks, were slaughtered by British ammunition.

Actual armaments, however, are not the only means a country has of arming. Under cover of apparently innocent reasons a country may import vast quantities of raw materials and then manufacture arms. Germany, who is said to be arming, is importing vast quantities of Canadian nickel. If nickel were under government supervision this exporting could be cut off. Nickel is a large element in the construction of arms. This would probably cut off a large part of the income of several men in Ontario, but the results to the rest of the world would be worth it.

I have not been able, in this synopsis of the world situation, to touch on all the points, but I think I have made it clear that international cooperation is the only solution to this problem and that the discarding of purely selfish motives by each country will enable them to reach a satisfactory conclusion in all trade and armament difficulties.

F. N. Rowell,
U.VI.

Banff

BANFF is a small mountain town on the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway running from Calgary to Vancouver. It is situated in the valley of the Bow River, and is practically surrounded by mountains.

The trip from Calgary to this small mountain town is a very marvellous one, the colour and different scenes can hardly be explained by words. A person has to take this trip to get the real beauty of the mountains. The line of track follows the Bow River all the way to Banff. Often the train runs within a few yards of the river, which is foaming white, filled with boulders, and flows very fast. Then again the train is often a hundred or two hundred feet above, looking down upon the river in awe. Again you enter a tunnel and come out beside the river once more.

On this trip there are two places which deserve to be mentioned. The first is Craigalackie, the small village where the last spike of the Canadian Pacific Railway was driven. It was here where the construction men working from Vancouver east met the construction men working west from Calgary. Here beside the tracks there is a small cairn to commemorate the completion of the railway. The second is a gap on the river called "Devil's Gap", where the river narrows its width from about one hundred feet to an opening of only twenty or thirty feet. Through this gap a terrific volume of water flows. This is one of the most dangerous, yet most thrilling, spots on the river.

All the land around that part of the county and mountains is a game preserve, and you think nothing of seeing deer, antelope or mountain sheep around, even in the town. The mountain goats are not quite so tame as the rest of these animals, but are often seen on the sides of the surrounding mountains. In the lakes and streams which are scattered among the mountains there is an abundance of all kinds of salmon and trout. It is a fisherman's paradise.

Near Banff is Lake Louise, one of the most beautiful lakes in the Canadian Rockies. The water of this lake is a deep green hue and when you are standing on its shore you can see all the surrounding mountains reflected on its surface. It is like a large mirror. There is one peculiarity about Lake Louise; it is about three hundred feet above the country surrounding it. Before you reach the level of the lake you climb a very steep hill, which accounts for its high altitude.

While at Banff one may find any type of hotel. The hotel of importance and the one at which most tourists stop is the "Banff Springs

Hotel", situated on the slope of one of the mountains. The hotel itself is a very beautiful building, it is about sixty rooms wide and from one to two hundred rooms long. Here there are all kinds of amusements—tennis, golf, swimming, dancing, and mountain climbing. There is a marvellous golf course, which follows the river. There are two swimming pools, one inside and the other out; both filled with heated sulphur water. Up one of the mountains is a sulphur spring and the water is pumped to the hotel, heated and kept circulating in the pools.

Our stay at Banff and the hotel was very short, but the beauty of the place will never leave my memory as long as I live.

Hood.
Form IV.

The Passing of the Arm-chair

FOR generations we have lamented the passing of the sail from our seas and the covered wagon from our plains. Who has ever wasted a moment's lamentation over the passing of the arm-chair? True, it still stands in our drawing rooms. But it no longer performs a useful function. Nobody ever uses it. Nobody ever sinks back into an arm-chair of a long winter's evening with a good book in one hand and a neglected pipe in the other. Our grandfathers used to. Our grandfathers used to have an uncanny amount of intelligence even if they never did suffer more than a public school education. And to any clear thinking mind the reason is already apparent. They cultivated the arm-chair habit. They lived in an age when "arm-chair philosophy" might still be a reproach. Nowadays the phrase has the hollow sound of words whose meaning has already passed out of existence.

Should we blame the armchair for its lapse from popularity? Should we blame the mummies in the Royal Ontario Museum because life happens to have passed from them? Obviously, the mummy is not at fault. Obviously, the arm-chair is just as comfortable as it ever was.

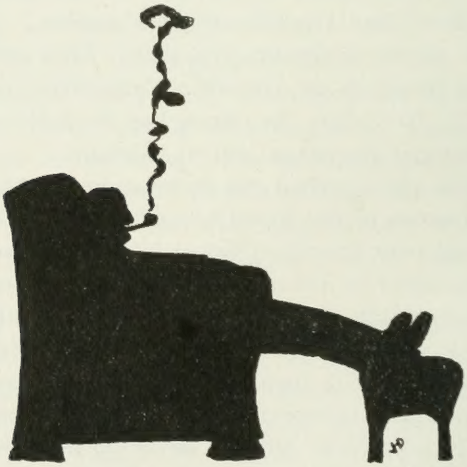
No, it is not the fault of the arm-chair. The truth is that modern living conditions have swept us away from books and tranquility and emptied the arm-chair of its former occupants. We read our morning newspapers in the breakfast-room. We go to the theatre in the evening. We listen to the radio in bed. But we never go near the drawing room. The arm-chair habit is one we have never cultivated.

Inevitably, we never get around to reading the books we would have, if we had been born fifty years ago, and, like our grandfathers, had learned to love reading. We don't stop to consider that human minds and imaginations have in the past been just as active as those of our contemporaries, and have produced works of art and literature which would help us to understand our own age more thoroughly. From newspapers and magazines, which we still do read, we gather a certain amount of information about what is happening in the world at the moment. But unless we know what has happened the moment before, and the moment before that, and so on into the remote past, we have no means of understanding the significance of contemporary events.

Most magazine and newspaper articles are written as hurriedly as they are read. They rarely give us a clear conception of a problem under consideration. More often they merely reveal to us the unfortunate condition of some poor journalist's head. Enlightenment comes rather from a good book which has been years in the mind of the author and which he has taken years to express. There is no lack of such books, fortunately. The lack is rather in our own habits of life which leave us so little time for reading.

When Mae West and the angels meet, we may be forced to cultivate the reading habit once again, from sheer lack of amusement. In the meantime, our arm-chairs stand disconsolately idle beside our cold hearths, waiting, waiting . . .

H. Noyes.



Speed

WHEN he cracked up his fifteen thousand dollar speedster, people who claimed to be in the "know" said that Jackie Horm was washed out as a race driver. Storm had been coming down the straight at a hundred and twenty-three miles an hour. Suddenly he rose straight up the banking at the south end of the track and crashed through the safety fence. No one knew that his steering knuckle had cracked. An ambulance siren screamed and the race went on.

A couple of months later the wasted figure of a once powerfully-built man stood shivering against the rail at one of the largest tracks in the northern States. It was chilly out. His coat collar was turned up and his hands were buried deep in his pockets.

Screaming juggernauts of speed, piloted by men who managed to crack a grin on chapped faces covered with grease and dirt, as they nosed out a rival, hurtled around the concrete oval in front of the grandstand. A long white bonnet beat a red one past the checkered flag by a few scant inches. A wan smile twisted Storm's tired face as the crowd rose to their feet in a frenzy.

He turned dejectedly away and slouched out of the enclosure. A man had died there that afternoon so that the crowd might have a thrill by watching them race with death in the bends and on the straightaway. Still, he reflected, it was a great game, you took your chances and if you were lucky you came through. If not—it was all over in a split second. No one can live long after turning over in a car going two miles a minute. He had been lucky. At times he caught himself wishing that he had gone to the speedman's Valhalla. He knew that he was jinxed. His nerve was gone. Never again would he be able to sit behind a taped wheel following a long, lean hood down a track at over two miles a minute. It was the only thing he could do. No stuffy office for him, and now—.

He shrugged his shoulders and absentmindedly started turning over the leaves of a newspaper which had been lying on the bench where he was sitting. Suddenly a want ad. caught his eye:

WANTED—A chauffeur who can drive a car fast. Must have racing experience. No references needed. 'Phone Regent 4069.

Storm applied for and got the job. From the first he knew that his employer was in some shady business. However, he figured that was none of his business. He had a good job, was drawing good pay and had the fastest make of car on the continent to drive. He was satisfied.

The more he drove the long low-slung blue phaeton the more he liked it. In time he began to feel an affection for the car such as only men whose lives depend on the iron steeds under them can feel. He idolized the car and kept it spotless. The engine could scarcely be heard after he was through tinkering with it.

One night his employer ordered him to be in front of a certain, well-known business man's club at exactly half-past eleven. He was very emphatic about the time.

"Wonder what's wrong with the boss to-night?" mused Storm as he drove downtown. "He seemed as jumpy as a field full of grasshoppers."

He pulled up in front of the club right on the dot. Almost instantaneously two men hurried down the front steps into the car.

"Drive like the dickens," ordered his employer. "Take us out to my place at Blueridge."

The big car glided swiftly and smoothly through the city traffic under Storm's skilful hands. They rolled through the suburbs at seventy miles an hour. Hitting the open country Storm opened it up a bit. Down the long straight stretch along the river they hurtled at an ever-increasing speed. Three-quarters of a mile ahead was a bridge where the highway turned across the river. They were approaching it at nearly a mile and a half a minute. Storm glanced at the speedometer. Ninety-three. What if anything should happen at this speed. Suddenly he began shaking like a leaf. He was paralized! He could do nothing except sit and watch the bridge rush towards them.

A grim smile curled around Storm's mouth as he heard the shout his employer gave when he realized his danger.

A split second later there was a loud crash and a splash.

The morning papers carried headlines:

"PROMINENT BUSINESS MAN MURDERED IN CLUB"

"KILLERS ESCAPE BUT CRASH THROUGH BRIDGE INTO RIVER IN HEADLONG FLIGHT"

DEARNESS,
Form V.

Plagiarism

'Tis wrong to steal—or so our mentors say,
And yet my mind can never be at rest;
The editor haunts every waking hour,
Exhorting me to do,—and do my best.

And so reluctantly I take my pen,
And with much labor, tho' the deed be naughty,
I'll do the best I can to steal enough
To satisfy his craving for more copy.

But, with my mind made up to this fell deed,
The Muses will not court me—I am lost!
Fair maidens, raise me up! Return again!
And save me from these depths of stagnant thought.

Milton! Thou shoulds't be living at this hour.
For I have need of thee, my toils unblest;
O Friend! I know not which way I must look
For comfort, being, as I am, opprest.

When I consider how my time's been spent—
All yesterday (and all night—more or less)
Trying to con this sorry verse or two
To help the editor,—without success;

And stealing from the poets, lacking tact—
(Since Mr. F—must recognize the fact)—
Get thee behind me, Satan! I'll not sin
To extricate him from the plight he's in;

My honesty won't let me; I'm afraid
Ye editor must do without my aid,
Besides, there goes the bell—and school's begun,
Quick, Hethrington! Have you the homework done?

H. Ash.

Pimento

THE only place in the world in which pimento is grown is Jamaica, the largest British island in the Caribbean Sea. Pimento plants do not thrive in any other place and can be grown profitably only in the three parishes of the island where the soil is loose and dry.

The pimento tree reaches a height of about twenty to thirty feet, with a medium spread of branches. Its bark is white and is always crumbling. The leaves have a strong spicy smell with a still stronger peppery taste. The tree blossoms in April, having a fine cream-coloured blossom with a sweet odour, which carries on the wind for miles. The blossoms spread right over the tree, but the wind, rain and natural overgrowth cause two-thirds of it to drop off. The remainder gradually turns into a tiny green berry, which develops until it becomes what is known as "full" or "fit".

It is then picked off the tree by a small black boy, who climbs up and with the aid of a crooked bamboo stick breaks the small branches and drops them down to a woman sitting under the tree. She shells off the berries into a basket. The pimento is measured in a box about two and a half feet long by eighteen inches in width and depth. The woman is paid by the box or by the amount she picks, and not by the day.

The pimento is then thrown on to a barbecue of mortar and stone (originally built by slaves), which although quite old is still good. With good sunshine and wind it dries in three or four days. The pimento is then put into bags, the average weight of a bag now being about 125 lbs.

A local dealer then buys and ships it to a firm he deals with in another country, or more usually a representative of a foreign firm buys it and ships it direct.

When people eat pickles or spices and see a hard, black or dark brown berry they say simply, "Oh, that's a pimento berry". More often they don't think about it at all. We should surely be interested in knowing something about the food we eat.

DODD,
Form IV.

The Dunlap Observatory

DURING the past year we have casually noticed the new Dunlap Observatory in the course of construction just south of Richmond Hill.

We have been particularly interested in its advancement owing to the fact that our Headmaster laid the corner-stone and because its donor, Mrs. D. A. Dunlap, has always been so sincere a friend to St. Andrew's College.

The buildings are advantageously situated on a hill-top from where they command an unequalled view over the surrounding country, and are easily accessible from the highway.

* * * * *

It was a bleak day I had chosen for my expedition and as I struck from a little road across to the buildings, the wind that swept unchecked over the open country tugged at my coat and almost buffeted me from my feet. After hastily snapping a picture, I made for the huge dome which I knew contained the gigantic telescope. It is enclosed by strips of shining copper broken only by the telescope-opening running from the centre to the circular walls, which are wholly of steel for the purpose of grounding any charges received in an electrical storm. These greyish walls, relieved of their monotony by a few large windows, are encircled by a small platform, upon which a heated student might stroll if fatigued with his enthusiastic observing.

Hearing the hammering and riveting from within I eagerly entered the building.

The greatness of everything amazed me—perhaps it was the modernness of it all, or was it the men working high up on the huge metal tubing above? I did not know.

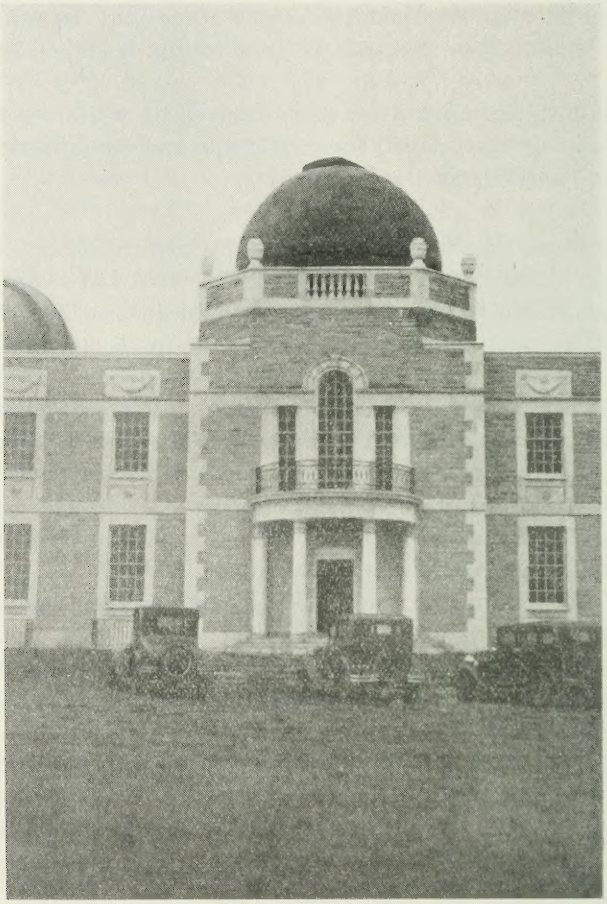
Immediately a man approached me; it was plain to tell from his broad accent that he came from the north of England. I found out later that he had been especially sent by the manufacturers of the telescope to superintend its assemblage. I told him my reason for being there and he kindly offered to show me round.

I shall exclude the first few blundering questions I fired at him and let you profit by my extreme embarrassment and discomforture.

The telescope was built at Newcastle-on-Tyne, England, and has been assembled by a Canadian bridging concern. The size of a reflecting telescope depends entirely upon the dimensions of the main mirror which is enclosed in the bottom of the great machine.

This particular mirror, for which a special mould had to be built, is still in the process of setting; when completed it will weigh two and a half tons and be seventy-four inches in diameter. When the telescope itself is finished it will weigh fifty tons and rank as the second largest in the world.

There are no lenses in a reflecting telescope, although some of us supposed there were; the actual observing is done, as the name implies, through the reflection of large mirrors. In the top are two of these; the Newtonian for photographing, and the Casagrain, which would replace it for spectographing (that is examining the different colours of light).



The telescope is counterbalanced by large drums which secure the most amazing effect of all, namely, the ease with which it is controlled. On the mere pressing of a button a powerful motor turns at one hundred and ten revolutions per minute and the telescope is quickly swung into any required position within the dome.

"What is that steel framework for?" I asked, proud of my discovery.

"When the big mirror is installed," explained the superintendent, "it has to be resilvered about twice a year. That is an electric lift used for the removing of the glass, which otherwise could not be done without a great deal of trouble."

We climbed a narrow flight of steps to a steel walk encircling the interior of the dome. From here I could see easily a long sort of tower swung out over us. This was the observer's platform equipped with one small wheel which could swing the big girder in the desired direction. The actual observing is done from here after it has been "sighted" by several smaller finders secured to its sides.

From the little platform high in the air I obtained a splendid view of both the unfinished floors beneath. In all the observatories the domes are revolving; this one on large wheels running with a track, is driven by an engine installed on the ground floor.

On descending to the little walk again, we passed engines for closing the massive dome.

It is interesting to know that the temperature remains always the same as outside, because of the expansion and contraction of the glass.

Becoming confused with so much technical knowledge, after a vague hint, my guide led me across to the Administration building in which the business and studies of the Observatory are conducted.

The building is of stone and most imposing with its three copper domes which lend to it the air of a Persian temple. The lawn in front, I was told, is to be graded and planted with shrubs and flowers.

The renovated home of Dr. Chant, of the department of Astrophysics at the University of Toronto, is conveniently situated near the highway and within a few minutes walk from the Observatory.

On entering the building I was struck with its brightness. From the long hall branch the offices and class-rooms; the latter accommodate fifty students.

The front hallway is beautifully finished in Italian marble and upon the floor are engraved the points of a true, coloured compass.

The inscription, to the memory of the late David Alexander Dunlap, on highly polished marble with gold engraving, catches the eye immediately upon entering.

A magnificent stair leads up to the second floor, and a smaller flight of steps to the three domes surmounting the building. Here the students are to do their own observing through the three telescopes, a large refractor, a small reflector and a celostat.

Having become so engrossed in my surroundings, I had not noticed how quickly the time had passed, and now it was growing dark. The wind had stopped blowing—the clouds had been driven from the sky

As I opened the door, the last faint glow of the red sun fell upon the inscription:

"THIS OBSERVATORY

WAS PRESENTED TO THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

BY

JESSIE DONALDA DUNLAP

AS A MEMORIAL

TO HER HUSBAND

DAVID ALEXANDER DUNLAP

1933."

Thompson,
Form V.

Shipwreck

HUGH FOSTER stood beside the First-Officer of the tramp steamer *Bristol Queen,* whose watch he was about to take over.

"Looks like we're in for a foggy night," he remarked to his superior.

"Yes, it certainly does look as though it's going to thicken. The course right now is west-south-west. Be sure to keep a good look out, as we're right in the traffic lane."

"Right-O. Good-night."

After watching the first mate walk off, Foster wandered over to look at the compass and to take up the warmest position on the open bridge.

An hour and a half went by, broken only by the swish of the water under the blunt bows and the occasional blast of the fog-horn. All that could be seen of the mast was a shadowy line stretching up into the murk, and at the top the dull glow of the mast-head lights. Looking at the wheel-house nothing could be discerned but the glow of the binnacle lamp on the quarter-master's red face.

Again the fog-horn boomed out into the blackness. Was that only the echo? Instantly Hugh came to life. There it was again, on their port-bow, much nearer than before. Suddenly out of the surrounding darkness came a soft swishing noise followed by a black shape. Shouting to the quarter-master to put the wheel hard over, Hugh yelled down the engine-room voice-pipe, for full speed astern.

The deck quivered under him as the engines pulled with all their power to ward off destruction.

But it was of no use. As the huge bows bore down on the little tramp, Hugh had a momentary impression of huge funnels, of well lighted promenade decks, and of a man on the bridge yelling and waving his arms. He heard, as though in a dream, the clanging of bells, the blowing of fog-horns, and the shouting of hoarse voices. And then a rending crash as the knife-like bows of the liner struck a glancing blow on the thin quarter of the *Bristol Queen,* bursting through into the hold.

Hugh was flung to the deck from the force of the explosion. Picking himself up, he sent a seaman off to find the extent of the damage. The man returned with the report of a great gash in the ship's hold. In the meantime the captain had come on deck and was now directing the lowering of the boats. By his side stood the quarter-master, blowing the fog-horn every few seconds. Soon there came an answering toot out of the fog, and the liner's lighted hull, with its crowd of passengers lining the rails, came into view.

By now the *Bristol Queen* had keeled over to such an angle that the captain ordered the remaining men to take to the boats, as there was no hope of saving the ship. The sea around was dotted by the heads of swimmers being picked up by the larger vessel.

Fifteen minutes later, Hugh Foster stood on the deck of the liner, faced with the cheerful prospect of a Court of Inquiry, and perhaps dismissal from the service.

MACKENZIE,
Form V.

A History of the Empire State Building

Fixing the Size of Empire State

IN order to erect Empire State it became necessary to demolish the Waldorf-Astoria. The first requirement was to clear the location. Quietly, the site was bought. With that transaction the owners committed themselves to the stupendous task of making their vision come true. The die was cast. The work had been begun. Nothing thereafter could be allowed to halt it. With a tremendous investment already made nothing could be allowed to delay the completion.

Having committed themselves to the project, the group decided on the extent of the investment in the building itself. They estimated the cost of building one cubic foot, and arrived at the conclusion that Empire State should be a structure of 36,000,000 cubic feet. So by simple arithmetic, the bulk of the Empire State was fixed.

Then they faced other problems. That precious corner at Fifth Avenue and Thirty-fourth Street is about two acres in size—83,860 square feet. But on only a quarter of the area could they build to any considerable height, because of the limitation of the city zoning laws. On the Fifth Avenue frontage, for example, the laws allowed buildings to rise, sheer from the sidewalk, only 125 feet. At that height the law demands a "set back". Though they had bought two acres of land, they could build straight up towards the sky on only half an acre, approximately in the centre of their site. Thus, the law began to give some shape to the great building of 36,000,000 cubic feet which they had determined to erect.

The architects, the first to be called to the aid of the men who had dreamed of the Empire State, found definite limits in which they had to work. The size of Empire State, the sum available for construction; the size of the site; the element of time, twenty months; and the requirements of the city zoning law, all had to be considered in the final plan. These all were facts, hard and unchangeable facts, within which and around which the architects had to prepare their drawings. And there was one more limitation which the designers placed upon themselves —the requirement of beauty.

Something of this was in the minds of the builders when they engaged the firm of Shreve, Lamb & Harmon as architects of Empire State. They were well qualified for the stupendous task for which they were selected.

Good engineering requires that the skeleton frame of the tower, the elevator shafts and pillars and foundations, must go through from top to bottom of the building. The shape of the towers determines the shape of the whole structure. So the design of typical floor in the tower became the first task of the architect. The work of building Empire State was begun at the top, in the air. Not the foundation, but the design of the eighty-sixth floor, was the first plan completed. The architect built Empire State from top to bottom.

Fifteen Designs are Rejected

Sixteen times William F. Lamb drew plans for Empire State. Fifteen times changes were made in that mythical, imaginary topmost floor of the tower, hovering in mid-air above the old Waldorf, seen only by those few who knew what work was being done, what plans perfected. Fifteen times the shape, arrangement, appearance of Empire State were sketched and studied, altered, re-studied, rejected. Each plan approached, but did not reach perfection. Then came plan K.

Then Comes the Sixteenth Plan

Plan K is Empire State. Five floors, and five floors only, cover the whole area of the location.

The full "set-back" requirements of the zoning law were applied, not as height made them inescapable, but in one gorgeous gesture and at the height of only five floors above the street. The entrance itself stands four floors high, the spacious lobby, three. In the centre are the groups of elevators, stairs, and provision for the essential services of the tower. The base alone is an impressive building. But at its roof, five floors above the street, there is a mighty terrace, sixty feet broad, which sweeps back to the foot of the tower. And from that point, separated from the surrounding buildings, to assume perpetual light and air, Empire State springs straight up to the sky. Uninterruptedly, the eye runs up the sides of Empire State from the fifth floor terrace to the eighty-sixth floor observatory.

So the plan—Plan K—was adopted and the building—Empire State—was begun.

The contract for the building and demolition work had previously been awarded to Starrett Brothers and Ehen, who undertook to finish Empire State within the time limit set by the inexorable demands of finance.

Empire State is Founded on the Rock

Like all tall buildings, Empire State is set upon the basic rock which is the world itself. Only where the rock is near, can towers soar sky-ward. They need a base from which to spring. It is this underlying stratum of granite which makes possible the bristling skyline of Manhattan.

Empire State especially needed this unyielding foundation. With its great height, 1,250 feet, and its enormous weight—303,000 tons of steel, stone, and material—only Mother Earth could be trusted for sure support, and at the chosen spot, bed-rock was near. Empire State, down only two floors, thirty-three feet below the sidewalk. There it stands, the base of its columns bedded deep in the stratum of granite which is the core of the world, its top springing higher than mortal man ever yet had built.

UP—UP—UP

The frame rose at the rate of four and a half stories each week. The work of Pittsburg's steel mines and mills was well done. Beams arrived as they were needed only eighty hours from their birth in the rolling mills to their permanent places in the framework. Masons, following upward close behind the riveters, found the blocks of Indiana limestone raised for them to place. Joiners and glaziers and metal workers found the necessary window frames, the aluminum panels, found all their supplies, provided for their use at the precise moment they were needed. So perfect was the planning , so exact the fulfilment of schedule, that workmen scarcely had to reach for what they next required. As if by magic their supplies appeared at their elbows.

Because men grow hot and thirsty, working on long summer days, and because interruption of work is expensive, ten miles of temporary pipes were laid in the steel skeleton of Empire State, so that fresh, cold water could be sent to the workers, however high they might be in the towering structure.

Because men must eat, five cafeterias were established in Empire State; these were moved upward, as Empire State rose higher into the sky.

Because men grow tired and therefore may become careless, elaborate safety precautions were taken to forestall accidents and a modern hospital, complete with an emergency operating room and staff of physicians and nurses, was installed in the broad base of Empire State and maintained there till the building was finished.

Ten million bricks were used in building Empire State.

Two hundred thousand cubic feet of stone were quarried, carried to New York and placed that the facade of Empire State might be completed.

More than 6,000 windows are in Empire State, flooding even the farthest corners with light.

Eleven hundred and seventy-two miles of rubber-covered wire cable was installed for the elevators in Empire State, cable enough to reach down the whole eastern coast of the United States from New York to Jacksonville, Florida.

Seventy-five miles of main waterpipes were laid.

Fifty miles of radiator pipes for heating were installed.

Two million feet of electric wires were used, nearly 380 miles in length.

Sockets for 350,000 bulbs were installed.

One thousand two hundred and thirty-two elevator doors had to be placed in Empire State, for the 63 self-leveling elevators. These elevators have a rising and descending speed of 700 feet per minute, all that the present law allows, but they are built to rise and descend 1,200 feet in a minute should the law be amended to permit it. Every modern safety device is installed.

An average of 25,000 men were employed on Empire State construction work. The maximum for any one day was 4,000.

Such was the task undertaken that wintry day, early in 1920, when deep concrete foundations were completed and the actual construction of Empire State began.

BOWSER,
Form III.

Examinations

Why so pale and wan, fond pupil?
Prythee, why so pale?
If belated thought won't help,
Will looking so prevail?
Prythee, why so pale?

Why so sad and blue, young sinner?
Prythee, why so blue?
Is your knowledge so remiss
There's nothing you can do?
And is that why you're blue?

Pass in your paper then, for shame,
But see your name's upon it,
For if there's no mark I can give,
There's this should still go on it,—
I told you so!

COPYRIGHTED.

SCHOOL NEWS

Prize Day, 1933

PRIZE DAY this year was held on October the thirty-first; the date, somewhat earlier than usual, was arranged to suit the convenience of the Earl and Countess of Bessborough who made their first visit to the school on that occasion.

At one-thirty p.m., their Excellencies arrived from Aurora, where they had spent the morning, and were received by a guard of honour selected from the Cadet Corps. The Governor-General returned the salute, then, accompanied by his aides, inspected the ranks, after which the vice regal party were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Macdonald at luncheon.

During the early afternoon a steady stream of cars bore witness to the fact that our friends had forgotten neither the school nor its distinguished visitors.

At 2.45, fifteen minutes before the proceedings commenced, the gymnasium was filled to capacity, and, in point of numbers at least, the success of this much heralded event was a foregone conclusion. Shortly after the hour of three, the distinguished party made its way to the platform.

The usual short service opened with the singing of the college hymn, "Fight the Good Fight," at the conclusion of which the Rev. Cecil Palmer, at one time member of the staff, read a passage from the Psalms and offered prayer. To end the service, the school sang that inspiring hymn of Blake's—"Jerusalem."

Dr. Macdonald next welcomed their Excellencies on behalf of the school and cited some of the noteworthy events of the year past, touching on the fine scholastic and health records which had improved consequent to the decrease in attendance occasioned by these difficult times. Referring to the appointment of Mr. Ketchum as assistant headmaster he said, "It is generally conceded that the life of a headmaster is from fifteen to twenty years; I have been in that position at St. Andrew's for thirty-five, and the governors, observing that my hair was getting white, decided that I was in need of a man to help relieve me of these responsibilities. Mr. Ketchum has already been of invaluable assistance to me, as have all the staff during these last three years when things have looked so dark."

Sir Joseph Flavelle, Chairman of the Board of Governors, assured their Excellencies of the loyalty and respect that the people of Ontario felt toward them, and emphasized the unique heritage of British citizenship. As the Governor-General rose to reply he was greeted with a burst of cheering which must have dispelled any doubts he may have entertained as to the esteem in which St. Andrew's held him. His message was the climax of the afternoon's activities.

"You have no idea," he said, "upon how many occasions I have spoken during the last three weeks. I see, on the platform and in the audience, many who have had the misfortune to have heard me at least once before, so it is to the boys that I will address my remarks." His Excellency then expressed his gratification at the reception accorded him; "your Head need not assure me of your loyalty," he continued, "after what I have seen." In a brief resumé of his tour in this province, just concluded, he referred to a conspiracy among the people of the Dominion to make things as pleasant for him as they were able. "In this tour," said His excellency, "Lady Bessborough and I have visited thirty centres of population in the south and west of Ontario, and wherever we have gone I have been impressed by the spirit of optimism and faith in this country that everywhere prevails. I am one of those who believe that Canada will, in time, become a great voice among the nations of the world, meanwhile we must see that it prospers again—that it moves forward to a greater future. I have found here, in rural Ontario, the rock upon which the throne is primarily established in the affection of the people."

In closing, Lord Bessborough stressed Canada's need of men with ideals of service and sacrifice, admonishing the boys to prove themselves worthy of that need. "My conclusion has been suggested to me as I entered the hall and has been expressed by the words of your declaration:

"Bring me my bow of burning gold,
Bring me my arrows of desire,
Bring me my spear, Oh clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire.
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
Till we have built Jerusalem
In this, our own beloved land!"

The prize list was read and the Governor-General and Lady Bessborough presented the proficiency and special prizes respectively. Her Excellency then received a beautiful boquet from one of the smaller boys in the Lower School.

At this point the Governor-General, who had been carrying on a whispered conversation with the Headmaster, came to his feet and said, "I may possibly be expressing a thought which is passing through the minds of some when I suggest that you be given a holiday."

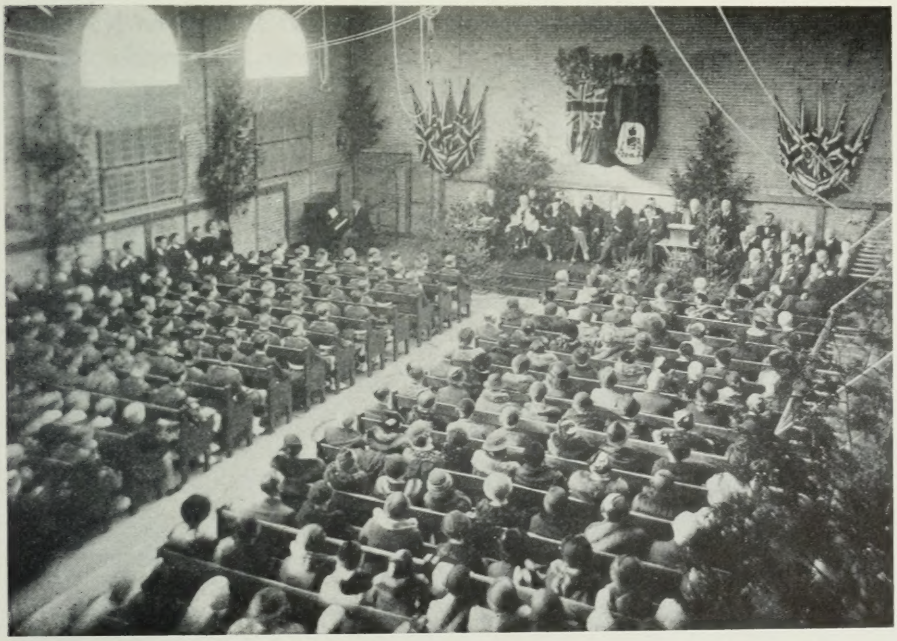
The three verses of "God Save the King" concluded a memorable event in the history of St. Andrew's College, and it remained only for the scarlet uniformed Guard of Honour to form up facing Dunlap Hall and to give the vice Regal party a rousing farewell as it left for Toronto.

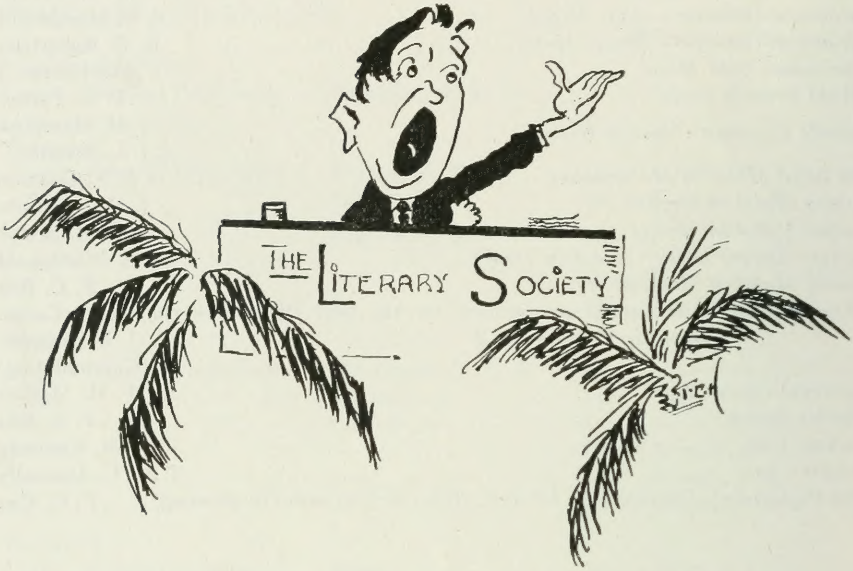
T. E. H.

PRIZE LIST, 1932-1933

PRIZE LIST—YEAR'S WORK	HONOUR LIST—66% and over Midsummer Exams.
Preparatory Form	
1st...General Proficiency....Puddicombe, B. E.	
Form I	
1st...General Proficiency....Wilson, M. T.	1st....Wilson, M. T.
2nd.. " " ....Sisman, J. E.	2nd...Gripton, J. M.
3rd... " " ....Gripton, J. M.	3rd....Marlatt, K. A. W. Sisman, J. E.
	5th....Heintzman, C. H.
	6th....Martin, C. B.
Form II	
1st...General Proficiency....MacIntosh, D. G. K.	1st....MacIntosh, D. G. K.
2nd.. " " ....Adams, A. J.	2nd...Carr, B. L.
3rd... " " ....Carr, B. L.	3rd....Jarvis, A. M.
	4th....Adams, A. J.
	5th....Russell, R. L.
	6th....Adamson, E. G.
Form III	
1st...General Proficiency....Read, J. C. C.	1st....Read, J. C. C.
2nd.. " " ....Finlay, W. G.	2nd...Finlay, W. G.
3rd... " " ....Christie, G. J.	3rd....Christie, G. J.
	4th....Hood, D. M.
Form IV	
1st...General Proficiency....Cockfield, G. Mackenzie, A. B.	1st....Rowan, D. H. 2nd...Mackenzie, A. B.
3rd... " " ....Rowan, D. H.	3rd....Cockfield, G.
4th... " " ....Armstrong, A. R.	4th....McEachren
5th... " " ....McEachren, F. F.	5th....Armstrong, A. R.
	6th....Jones, J. D.
Form V	
1st...General Proficiency....Straith, J. L.	1st....Straith, J. L.
	2nd...Macdonald, I. B.
	3rd....Adams, W. H.
	4th....Kilgour, R. C.
Form Lower VI	
1st...General Proficiency....Rea, P. C.	1st....Rea, P. C.
2nd.. " " ....MacKerrow, R. E.	2nd...MacKerrow, R. E.
3rd... " " ....Rowell, F. N. A.	3rd....Rowell, F. N. A.
	4th....Powell, J. E.
	5th....Plaunt, W. B.
Form Upper VI	
1st...General Proficiency....Macdonald, E. S.	1st....Macdonald, E. S.
2nd.. " " ....Parker, P. B.	2nd...Parker, P. B.
	3rd....Graham, A. F.
	4th....Roden, T. R.

Head Prefect's Prize	T. G. Armstrong
Governor-General's Medal	P. B. Parker
Lieutenant-Governor's Silver Medal	E. S. Macdonald
Lieutenant-Governor's Bronze Medal	E. E. Robertson
Chairman's Gold Medal	MacKerrow I
"Wyld Prize in Latin"	P. B. Parker
Isabelle Cockshutt Prizes in History	J. H. Hamilton J. L. Straith
Old Boys' Medal in Mathematics	A. F. Graham
Ashton Medal in English	J. H. Hamilton
Cooper Medal in Science	T. R. Roden
Georges Etienne Cartier Medal in French	E. S. Macdonald
Hulbig Medal in Mathematics	P. C. Rea
Ellsworth Cup. For annual competition for the best Platoon in the Cadet Corps. Won by Platoon No. 2	J. M. Shapley (Commanding)
Lawrence Crowe Medal	F. H. Moffatt
Thorley Medal	P. C. Rea
Christie Cup	J. N. Kennedy
Cricket Cup	T. H. G. Donnelly
48th Highlander's Chapter of the I.O.D.E. Rifle (for proficiency in shooting)	F. G. Cox





A meeting of the school was held in the Assembly Hall on November 16, for the purpose of electing this year's officers and representatives of the Literary Society. With Allen presiding the following committee was chosen: Honorary President, Dr. Macdonald; President, Mr. Noyes; 1st Vice-President, Hethrington; 2nd Vice-President, Allen; Secretary, Plaunt.

Memorial House Representatives: Cameron, Green.
Flavelle House Representatives: Jones, Macdonald.
Macdonald House Representatives: MacIntosh, Jarvis, I.
Historians: Ritchie, Chapman.

This year the management of the Society is being undertaken by Mr. Henry Noyes, who has had considerable experience in such matters. Under his direction a meeting was held on December 1st, and its success bodes well for the future. There are rumours of a school orchestra and also some plays and skits, which would be greatly appreciated. We wish Mr. Noyes the best of luck and we feel sure he will maintain the high standard of former years.

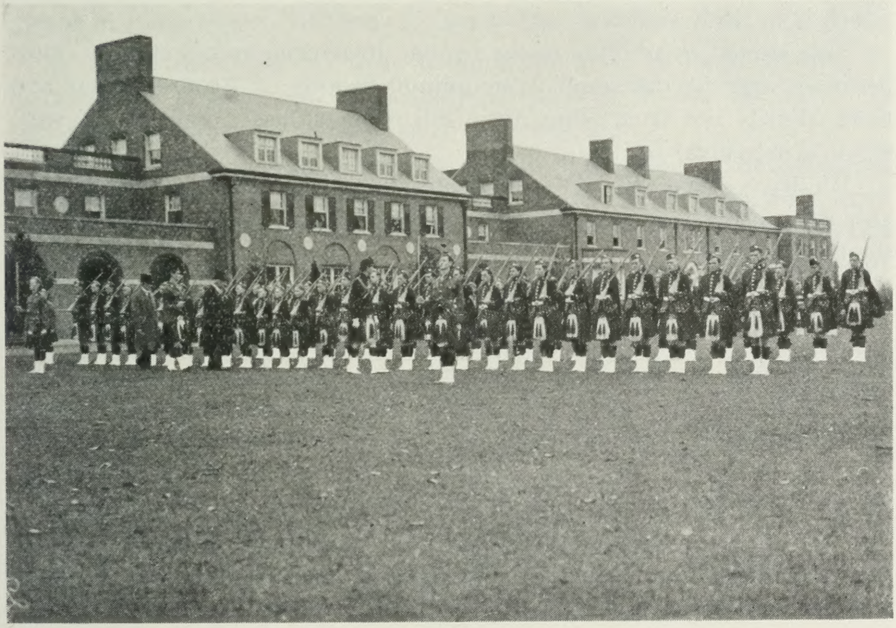
Cadet Corps

This fall the Cadet Corps had more drill than usual, chiefly in preparation for the Guard of Honour to his Excellency Lord Bessborough on his Prize Day visit.

Lord Bessborough highly complimented the Corps, clad in scarlet tunics, on their smart turnout, and a great deal of this credit is certainly due to the new boys, many of whom had no previous experience in cadet corps drill.

Most of the credit, however, is due to Sgt.-Major Millican, who is now physical instructor at Forest Hill School, and who at a great deal of personal inconvenience, managed to come up to school two or three times a week and drill the Corps.

The officers and N.C.O.'s appointed so far this year are as follows:
Captain—J. D. Perrin.
First Lieutenant—B. E. Metcalfe.
Second Lieutenant—J. H. Donovan.
Lieutenant of the Band—J. L. Green.



Rifle Shooting

RIFLE shooting this year is more popular than ever, and the Rifle Association boasts a membership of approximately fifty boys, whose ages range from 12 to 17 years. Many show a remarkable ability in handling the rifles. Boys who rather pride themselves upon their ability to shoot, meet with stiff opposition from others whom they can perhaps excel in every other branch of sport, and boys who have never taken an interest in shooting, discover an ability they had not known they possessed. This ability to shoot is rightly a matter of pride with these boys, for whether they realize it or not, it indicates a mental and physical control greatly to be desired. Apart from any other consideration, shooting demands, and develops, a very fine co-ordination, which is in itself sufficient reason for its existence.

This winter, in addition to the regular Provincial and Dominion Competitions, and the Dominion Ammunition Awards of Bronze, Silver and Gold Medals and Gold Ring, the Club plans House Competitions, with suitable individual and team prizes.

We have every reason to anticipate at least one eight-man team capable of offering worthy competition to any similar cadet organization in the province.

Here and There

IN 1934 the city of Toronto will celebrate its centenary. St. Andrew's College has been associated more or less closely with Toronto for the past thirty-five years. Mr. Robinson's forthcoming book, "Toronto During the French Régime", will be a contribution towards this event, and will be published early in December by the Ryerson Press in their series of Canadian Historical Studies. Previous volumes in this series have been "The Dixon-Meares Controversy", by Judge F. W. Howay, "Zimmerman's Captain Cook", by Judge F. W. Howay, and "The Journal of Jeffery Amherst", by Dr. J. Clarence Webster. The period covered in "Toronto During the French Régime" will be the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, and since the matter contained will be entirely new the volume ought to prove of interest to students of Canadian history. It will be illustrated with numerous maps and by imaginative drawings prepared by Dr. Charles W. Jefferys.

We are often told that we must learn how to think, and how to live. We are fairly sure that we are in agreement with the latter, and we are inclined to believe that the latter almost compels us to indulge to some extent in the former.

A good school, like our own, undoubtedly gives us many chances of learning how to live, and incidentally, of how to think. We are, it is safe to say, making the most of our opportunities.

Classes are longer, but in most cases more interesting, perhaps because less rushed. There is a full programme every day in the gym, and plenty to do outside. Some of us are having classes in Personal and Social Hygiene. We are beginning to realize more and more the meaning of "Physical Education".

We haven't much time on our hands, but some of us are reading to a greater extent. The libraries are comfortable, and we find that new books and periodicals are being added. Some contributions have been made by the boys themselves . . . The Montreal *La Presse* comes to us every day.

A questionnaire on books and reading was given recently to every boy in the Middle and Upper Schools. One of the questions: "If you were a trapper in Northern Ontario and could carry only one book North with you, what one would you take?" Answers to this and other questions were most illuminating.

There have been two essay competitions this term. Some good papers have been handed in, the result, obviously, of considerable reading and thought.

As an experiment, the Middle and Upper Schools have been divided into groups of approximately ten, each headed by a Master. Each group is to meet about once a fortnight, under pleasant conditions, to discuss various topics, to clarify points of view, and to find some direction and incentive for general reading. The experiment seems to have a good chance of being successful.

The groups are quite separate from, and in addition to, the Penguin Club, which is again being organized, and which, it is rumoured, is about to become affiliated with the International Relations Club.

We also hear that "The Clef Club" is about to come into being, to say nothing of an Orchestra and a Minstrel Show. It has also been noised that a play is to be put on sometime next term.

A new and larger room has been secured for Arts and Crafts, and it is now a certainty that a complete outfit of new tools is about to arrive, as well as new work benches. Interest in Arts and Crafts does not appear to be confined to the boys of the Lower School.

There has been a re-arrangement in the House System which seems to be to everyone's benefit. Flavelle House is now occupied by Middle School boys only, and Memorial House by Upper School boys. We can see that this arrangement has great possibilities.

Some of us are going to a few of the Toronto Symphony Orchestra concerts this winter. We may get some ideas for our own orchestra!

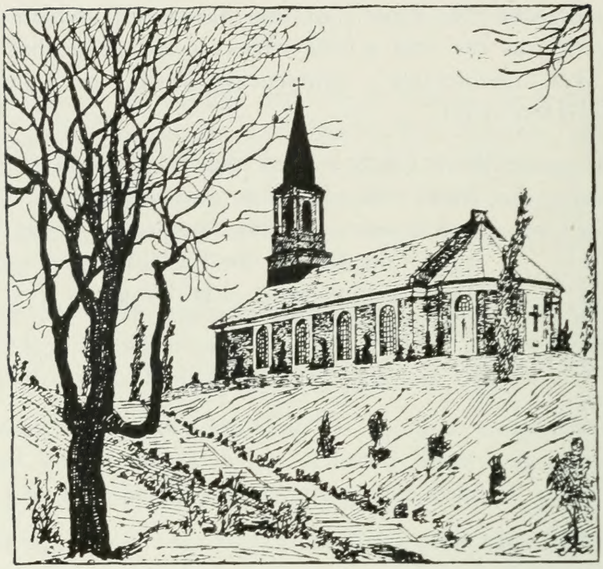
We still have only seventeen minutes in which to get up in the morning, but on the whole, we find it rather more easy to be punctual.

Rowell has been selected to represent the School at the Northfield Preparatory School Conference which is being held at East Northfield, Massachusetts, from December 8th to 10th. The Conference is devoted to "the highest concerns of religion in the Private Schools".

It was with sincere regret that the school heard of the retirement of Miss Grace Matheson, for a number of years nurse in the Upper School. Her cheerful and kindly disposition endeared her to the boys. No one has better earned a rest from active life than Miss Matheson.

A new School yell has been written during the past season. While not wishing to discard the "Hoot", or the "Ganawa'", which have become institutions, it was felt that a little variety could do no harm. The yell is known as a "Locomotive", commencing slowly, and working up to a fast finish. Here it is:

"Fight! fight!—Red and White,
Break 'em up,—Use your might!
Tackle low,—Let 'em know
Andy's out to beat the foe!
We're behind you,—Let 'er go,—
Saint Andrew's!"



Chapel Notes

During the absence of Dr. Macdonald, Mr. Ketchum has ably taken over the Sunday night chapel services and through his efforts we have heard several prominent speakers.

We were agreeably surprised to hear from Mr. Robinson, whose address, dealing with school history, provided a very interesting evening.

On Sunday evening, November 5th, we had the pleasure of welcoming Mr. Thompson to the pulpit for our chapel service.

His speech received with deserved attention, left us all more enlightened as to the great work of "Toc H", which is being carried on throughout the British Empire and other countries the world over.

We only hope Mr. Thompson will return and tell us more of "Talbot House" and the greater achievements which found their origin on the Western front.

On Sunday, November 19th, Norman Mackenzie, Professor of International Law in the University of Toronto, paid the School a visit and spoke to us at the evening service on what seems to us the most vital of all questions, namely, The World Situation. In addition to his undoubted reputation as an authority on international relations, Mr. Mackenzie is a man of wide experience and learning. For some three years he sat in Geneva as Legal Advisor to the Labour Section of the League of Nations; since the war has travelled in every country in Europe and the Far East, and has been given degrees by at least three Universities on this continent.

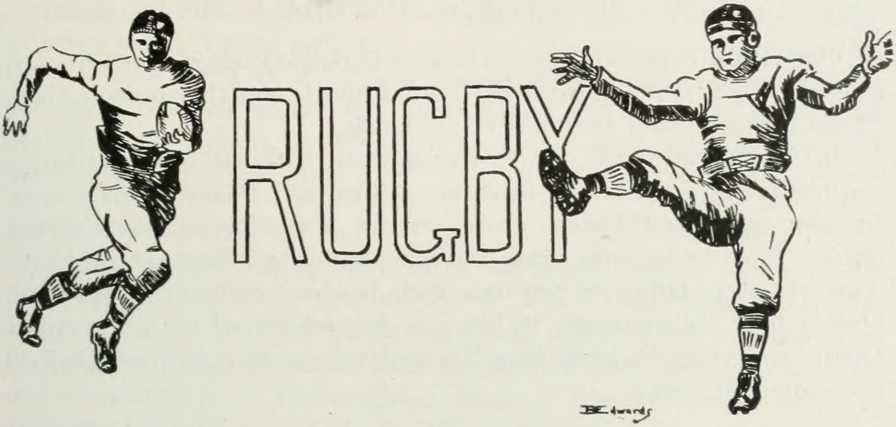
We therefore listened to what he had to say with considerable anticipation—and we were much impressed. He was, of course, able to give us only a summary of the present crisis—and a crisis it does seem to be—but he presented the summary so clearly that few of us failed to realize that here, at least, are some theories to which we must give much thought. He showed us how the failure of the League to prevent armed conflict between Japan and China had inevitably hastened Germany's decision to withdraw from the League. He also pointed out that the methods used by the Nazis to gain their ends within the borders of Germany could be taken as indicative of what methods they might use in the possible event of their looking beyond their national borders for further conquest. The outlook is indeed not bright, for we all know what another war would mean. As Mr. Mackenzie said, there is really not much that we, as boys, can do—but yes, there is something, and this he stressed—we can, and must, face the situation frankly and honestly, and we must make our minds known to our parents and elders, so that they may be perhaps the less tempted to believe that another war is inevitable.

We should like to take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Mackenzie for giving us such a splendid address, and we hope that it will not be too long until he pays us another visit.

On Sunday afternoon, November 26th, an informal recital of piano music was given by Mr. Allan Sly of Toronto, which was greatly appreciated by all present, including a number from Aurora. Mr. Sly gave a short talk, in which he told us that he would attempt to interpret the spirit of the times in which each composition was written by the music itself. He showed how the serenity of Bach's music exemplified the unhurried tempo and feeling of the 18th century. He also showed the contrast between Brahms, in his waltzes, and the modern trend in the same. His "tour de force", illustrating ultra modernism, was the "finale" from the Sonata for Piano by Constant Lambert. This was a splendid display of virtuosity and showed the great ability of Mr. Sly in his mastery of the extreme difficulty of the composition. The music was, as much of its class is, very discordant and somewhat incoherent, but was an illustration of the chaos and disturbance of the present day. The recital was instructive and very enjoyable.

On November 26th, we were favoured by a visit from Mr. Gerald Burch, one of our old boys. This talk was well appreciated and we hope to hear from him again in the near future.

Our friends are always welcome at the Sunday evening services. They are held at seven o'clock every Sunday during the regular School year.



The football team exceeded expectations this year. It was composed of several old colours along with some new material from the junior teams of last year. The scores in the Little Big Four games are significant testimony of their ability as a team. Allen's plunging, Donnelly's running, the outstanding defensive work of Plaunt, Perrin's forward passing, Chapman's ability to receive forward passes and the field generalship of MacKerrow were the highlights of the past season.

ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE vs. NORTH TORONTO COLLEGIATE

Our football season began in earnest with an exhibition game with North Toronto on their grounds. We were defeated 18-5, but without Plaunt the score would have been much greater. His tackling on the secondary defence was outstanding, and he stopped all the plays that came through the line that were anywhere near him and did most of the tackling on the kicks.

St. Andrew's kicked off and North Toronto began an attack which carried the ball down the field. When they were stopped they kicked to the deadline. S.A.C. 0, N.T.C. 1. Soon after, St. Andrew's fumbled and Sit went over for a converted touchdown on the next play. S.A.C. 0, N.T.C. 7. In the second quarter they completed two forwards in succession for a touchdown and another for the convert. S.A.C. 0, N.T.C. 13. In the second half St. Andrew's kept the play in North Toronto's territory and a forward pass from a fake placement was thrown to Chapman on the goal-line for an unconverted touchdown. S.A.C. 5, N.T.C. 13. In the last quarter North Toronto forced the play down the field and went over for another unconverted touchdown. S.A.C. 5, N.T.C. 18. The game ended with the ball at mid-field. Final score: S.A.C. 5, N.T.C. 18.

ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE vs. PARKDALE COLLEGIATE

Our second exhibition game was with Parkdale Collegiate on our own grounds. We were defeated 30-7 by a much superior team. Allen, Plaunt, Donnelly and Perrin were outstanding.

In the second period S.A.C. scored when Parkdale halves failed to run out a kick from behind their line. Allen and Donnelly broke away for long gains and Plaunt went over for a touchdown. In the last quarter Allen broke away again and was stopped on the three yard line. Two line plays failing to penetrate their line, an onside kick was tried. One of their halves caught it, but was downed behind his line. Apart from this scoring Parkdale kept St. Andrew's in their half of the field and scored 30 points.

ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE vs. UPPER CANADA COLLEGE

This year, at last, we played an exhibition game on our grounds with Upper Canada College before the Little Big Four series opened. We won by the score of 8-0. Credit was due to Plaunt, Allen, Donnelly and Perrin, whose efforts gave us the edge over our opponents.

First Quarter

Allen kicked off to Newton, who ran the ball back to his thirty-five yard line. The play was very even and neither side showed any marked superiority. The quarter ended with the ball at mid-field. S.A.C. 0, U.C.C. 0.

Second Quarter

The plunging of Plaunt and Allen forced Upper Canada back, Allen kicked to Newton, who ran into touch behind his goal line. S.A.C. 1, U.C.C. 0. From the twenty-five yard line Upper Canada gained yards several times in succession, but was brought to a standstill and forced to punt. St. Andrew's completed two forward passes in succession to stop their rally and put them on the defensive until half time. S.A.C. 1, U.C.C. 0.

Third Quarter

Newton kicked off to recommence the play and St. Andrew's fumbled. Upper Canada recovered and advanced the yardsticks twice to the ten yard line, but lost possession when they failed to make yards on three successive plays. Perrin kicked out of danger and a few minutes later Plaunt intercepted a forward pass and ran forty yards before passing to

Hamilton who was downed on their ten yard line. Two plays failing to make yards, Perrin kicked to Newton, who was downed behind his line. S.A.C. 2, U.C.C. 0. Upper Canada made yards four times to put the ball at midfield before they were halted and forced to kick. The quarter ended with St. Andrew's in possession on their thirty-five yard line. S.A.C. 2, U.C.C. 0.

Fourth Quarter

With the wind behind him Perrin outkicked Newton, and with the powerful plunging of Allen and Plaunt U.C.C. was driven to its fifteen yard line. They tried a forward pass which Shock knocked from the passer's hands and carried over the goal-line for a touchdown. This was converted by a forward pass from a fake placement, Allen to Donnelly. S.A.C. 8, U.C.C. 0. Upper Canada kicked off and their final rally was stopped when Perrin intercepted a forward pass. Final score: S.A.C. 8, U.C.C. 0.

Line up of U.C.C.: Flying wing, Gooderham; halves, J. Newton, H. Newton, Samson; quarter, Allen; snap, Gordon; insides, Campbell, Sims; middles, Wood, Henderson; outsides, Edwards, Scott. Subs: Marsh, Henry, Trow.

Line up of S.A.C.: Flying wing, Hamilton; halves, Allen, Donnelly and Perrin; quarter, MacKerrow; snap, McColl; insides, White, Green; middles, Plaunt, Pipe; outsides, MacIver, Chapman. Subs: Rowell, Shoch, Adams and Banfield.

RETURN GAME WITH NORTH TORONTO COLLEGIATE

Tuesday, October 17, saw the return game with North Toronto Collegiate played on our grounds. The team had improved considerably since their first defeat, but were handicapped by the absence of Donnelly, McColl and Shock, three very dependable players.

First Quarter

North Toronto kicked off, and in the first minute of play, a forward pass to Allen resulted in a seventy-five-yard run for an unconverted touchdown. S.A.C. 5, N.T.C. 0. Almost immediately North Toronto swung into action advancing the ball to the five yard line, from where they broke through for a touchdown—again it was not converted. S.A.C. 5, N.T.C. 5. The struggle next shifted to centre field, but the visitors again forced the play and after several first downs crossed the line for another unconverted touchdown. S.A.C. 5, N.T.C. 10. After a long gain by Perrin, an end run by Hamliton gave us our second major score, which was converted.

Second Quarter

As the second period opened, North Toronto intercepted a forward pass and advanced to our one yard line, but the line held and we recovered on a fumble and relieved by kicking. After moving the ball forward a short distance the opposing team tied the score on a kick which our halves just failed to run out. S.A.C. 11, N.T.C. 11. North Toronto intercepted a forward pass on our thirty-five yard line and kicked for another point, which ended the scoring for the period. Half time: S.A.C. 11, N.T.C. 12.

Third Quarter

During the first few minutes the play was very even. St. Andrew's superior kicking with the wind was offset by North Toronto's good line plunging. Eventually the visitors, after a series of first downs, succeeded in scoring a third touchdown and added another point for the convert. The third period ended with the home team well back in their own territory. S.A.C. 11, N.T.C. 18.

Fourth Quarter

North Toronto began the period aggressively, completing a forward pass for a gain of fifty yards, which put the ball on the five yard line, where they fumbled again. S.A.C. fell on the ball, and Allen kicked out of danger. North Toronto would not be stopped and closed in on the five yard line. Fighting desperately the Saints held and recovered the ball on downs. Shortly after, Hamilton intercepted a forward pass behind his goal and ran it out ten yards. St. Andrew's kick was blocked and North Toronto fell on the ball. They advanced it to the one yard line, where they were stopped twice. An off-side gave them first down and they went over for an unconverted touchdown. This ended the scoring for the game. Final score: S.A.C. 11, N.T.C. 23.

Line up of North Toronto: Flying wing, Crysler; halves, Walker, Dougan and Whittaker; quarter, Kirby; snap, Morrow; insides, Bedell and Johnson; middles, Brady and Robinson; outsides, Grover and Beresford. Subs: Chrysler, Hazelwood, Wilkinson, Watt, Pettit, MacDonald and Bissuri.

Line up of S.A.C.: Flying wing, Hamilton; halves, Perrin, Allen and Plaunt; quarter, MacKerrow; snap, Rowell; insides, MacIver and Green; middles, Banfield and White; outsides, Doyle and Chapman. Subs: Kilgour and Adams.

ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE vs. UPPER CANADA COLLEGE

On October 21st we played our first Little Big Four game against Upper Canada College on their grounds. Our team, fighting desperately to the last minute, failed by one point to overcome a twelve point lead which faced them going into the last quarter, the final score being 18-17. Both teams showed proficiency in all departments. The forward pass, used for the first time in the history of the Little Big Four, was a decided factor and was completed several times for good gains. The team played splendidly, and though failing to win, they went down fighting every inch of the way. Plaunt, Allen, Shock were the best ground-gainers, Donnelly and Allen stood excelled in running back the kicks. Plaunt and McColl did most of the tackling.

First Quarter

Upper Canada kicked off and it was returned for a gain of twenty-five yards. In the first three minutes of play St. Andrew's opened the scoring with a point on a kick by Donnelly. S.A.C. 1, U.C.C. 0. U.C.C. made yards twice, but an offside forced them to kick. S.A.C. retaliated making yards twice, then kicked. Donnelly kicked, and on a beautiful run recovered on Upper Canada's ten yard line. Plaunt and Allen combined to plunge through the remaining ten yards, Plaunt going over for the first touchdown, which was not converted. S.A.C. 6, U.C.C. 0. Upper Canada kicked off, St. Andrew's returned the ball to centre field. The quarter ended with Saints in possession of the ball. S.A.C. 6, U.C.C. 00.

Second Quarter

Upper Canada got the ball on a fumble on St. Andrew's thirty-five yard line from where Allen of U.C.C., on a pretty play, rounded the end for an unconverted touchdown. S.A.C. 6, U.C.C. 5. St. Andrew's kicked off and it was run back to S.A.C.'s forty-five yard line. U.C.C. moved the yard-sticks twice, then kicked for a point, which tied the score. S.A.C. 6, U.C.C. 6. Shortly after Upper Canada recovered a fumbled ball and Newton rounded the end on a Statue of Liberty play for Upper Canada's second major count. It was converted by a placement. S.A.C. 6, U.C.C. 12. St. Andrew's kicked off. After a series of exchanges a fumble cost S.A.C. the ball on their twenty-five yard line, however, an offside forced the Toronto team to kick. The half ended: S.A.C. 6, U.C.C. 12.

Third Quarter

Upper Canada College kicked, but on account of running interference they received possession of the ball on their fifty yard line. After an interchange of kicks, a long kick was fumbled by our halves and in a flash

U.C.C. dribbled the ball over the goal line for another converted touchdown. S.A.C. 6, U.C.C. 18. During the remaining minutes of the period Upper Canada made repeated gains. Although St. Andrew's received several penalties, the blue and white team were unable to make a further score. S.A.C. 6, U.C.C. 18.

Fourth Quarter

After making yards once St. Andrew's completed a forward pass, but the fall was dropped and rolled into touch giving U.C.C. possession. Failing to move the yardsticks they kicked. On first down, Alien found a hole in their line and made forty yards before he was stopped. Plaunt advanced the yardsticks again on first down. A forward pass from a fake placement was completed on the one yard line. Allen crashed through for an unconverted touchdown. S.A.C. 11, U.C.C. 18. Upper Canada kicked off and Perrin ran it back to his forty yard line. Allen, Plaunt and Shock made yards successively to a position from where Plaunt went over for another touchdown. This was converted by a forward pass. S.A.C. 17, U.C.C. 18. With three minutes left to play, Upper Canada kicked, and forced us to do the same after two incompleted forward passes. U.C.C. failed to make yards on three plays. The Saints recovered, and commenced plunging and forward passing which brought the play to mid-field when the final whistle blew. Final score: S.A.C. 17, U.C.C. 18.

Line up of U.C.C.: Flying wing, Simpson; halves, J. Newton, W. Newton, Buckin; snap, Harding; quarter, Allen; insides, Gordon, Woods; middles, Symmes, Henry; outsides, Ross, Edwards. Subs: Campbell, Aston, Scott, Sawyer, Trow.

Line up of S.A.C.: Flying wing, Adams; halves, Perrin, Allen, Donnelly; snap, McColl; quarter, MacKerrow; insides, Green, White; middles, Plaunt, Shock; outsides, Chapman, MacIver. Subs: Hilton, Rowell, Banfield, Hamilton, Pipe, Doyle.

ST. ANDREW'S vs. TRINITY COLLEGE SCHOOL

In our second Little Big Four game against Trinity College School, played on our own grounds, our team, although slow in getting under way, showed much improvement and were victorious by a good margin, 27-1. Most of our gains were through the line where Plaunt, Allen and Shock made yards frequently. Perrin and Donnelly were also good offensively, while Plaunt was outstanding on the secondary defence.

First Quarter

St. Andrew's kicked off and Trinity began by making yards twice before they were forced to kick. Our team retaliated with three first downs, but a fumble was recovered by T.C.S. An interchange of kicks and another fumble put them in position to kick for the first point. S.A.C. 0, T.C.S. 1. They almost repeated a few minutes later after blocking a kick, but Allen ran the ball out from behind his goal line. Both lines tightened and gains through the line were much less frequent. As the quarter ended St. Andrew's had possession of the ball in mid-field. S.A.C. 0, T.C.S. 1.

Second Quarter

Soon after the commencement of play, a Trinity College kick was blocked and Donnelly tied the score with a hoist to the dead-line. With the wind behind them St. Andrew's kept the play well in Trinity territory and twice their halves ran out kicks from behind their goal-line. The Saints could not be denied, however, and following kicks by Plaunt, Allen and Shock, Allen rounded the end for the first major score, which was not converted. There was no more scoring before half time. S.A.C. 6, T.C.S. 1.

Third Quarter

Trinity College kicked off in the second half. After a completed forward pass to Allen, we advanced the ball to their twenty yards, where a forward pass went astray, giving them possession on their twenty-five yard line. Immediately Trinity called for a kick, which was caught by Donnelly, who, dodging three tackles, raced over for an unconverted touchdown. S.A.C. 11, T.C.S. 1. St. Andrew's continued pressing, and after the yardsticks were moved three times, Allen went over for another touchdown. The extra point was added when Donnelly crossed their line on an end run. Play was fairly even the rest of the quarter. S.A.C. 17, T.C.S. 1.

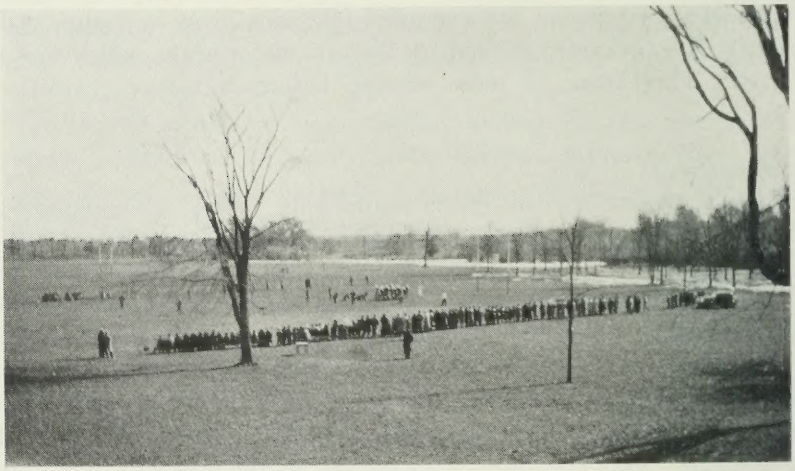
Fourth Quarter

In the first few minutes of the final period, the ball was advanced within scoring distance on successive bucks by Allen, Plaunt and Donnelly.

Perrin broke through for another unconverted touchdown. S.A.C. 22, T.C.S. 1. Three minutes later Perrin snared a T.C.S. forward pass and raced sixty yards for another unconverted major score, fooling the only man between him and the goal-line by a nice change of pace. S.A.C. 27, T.C.S. 1. Receiving the kick-off St. Andrew's looked as if they were going to score again, when Perrin intercepted another one of their forward passes, but an offside cost us the ball. Trinity College opened up with a forward passing attack, but failed to penetrate the Saints' defence. The final whistle blew with the ball in mid-field. Total score: S.A.C. 27, T.C.S. 1.

The line up of T.C.S.: Flying wing, Cutler; halves, Ambrose, Keefer and Archibald; quarter, Cochran; snap, Armstrong; insides, Waldie and Ball; middles, Bell and Armstrong; outsides, Knox and Fortye. Subs: Staunton, Reid, Alden, Ede, Martin, Huston, Mitchell, Russell and Whitehead.

Line up of S.A.C.: Flying wing, Adams; halves, Allen, Donnelly and Perrin; quarter, MacKerrow; snap, McColl; insides, Green and Rowell; middles, Plaunt and Shock; outsides, MacIver and Chapman. Subs: Doyle, Banfield, Pipe, and Hamilton.



TEAM BACK!

ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE vs. BISHOP RIDLEY COLLEGE

In the final Little Big Four game against Bishop Ridley College on our own grounds, the team turned in its best performance of the year, and but for two or three misplays might have registered a victory. As it was, Ridley won by the score of 20-13, after one of the fastest and most exciting games in years. For the visitors Armstrong, Harris and Rossiter were outstanding, while for St. Andrew's, Plaunt, Allen and Donnelly were good both on the attack and defense, while McColl and Adams tackled well.

First Quarter

St. Andrew's kicked off against the wind to Ridley's thirty yard line, from where the ball was returned after an unsuccessful attempt to buck through the line. Both teams were holding well, and most of the gains were through the air. An interchange of kicks and a fumble by our halves gave Ridley the ball on the twenty-five yard line. They failed to make yards on three downs and lost the ball, which was immediately kicked out of danger. Allen recovered the ball on a kick after a Ridley fumble and a forward pass advanced it to their twenty-five yard line, where they recovered a loose ball. Twice in succession Ridley broke through and blocked kicks and thus paved the way for a perfect placement as the quarter ended. S.A.C. 0, B.R.C. 3.

Second Quarter

In the second quarter, the Saints intercepted a forward pass and kicked for a point. S.A.C. 1, B.R.C. 3. Ridley, after moving the yardsticks four times, were forced to kick. Shortly afterwards a long boot evaded the Ridley halves and St. Andrew's recovered ten yards out from their goal line. Allen plunged the remaining distance to put St. Andrew's in the lead, with a converted touchdown. S.A.C. 7, B.R.C. 3. After the kick-off, the visitors advanced the ball to the five yard line, following a series of first downs. Here St. Andrew's rallied, and held, but the good work was wasted when the opposing linesmen burst through to block the kick and fell on the ball for their first major score, converting from a placement formation. That ended the scoring for the half. Half time: S.A.C. 7, B.R.C. 9.

Third Quarter

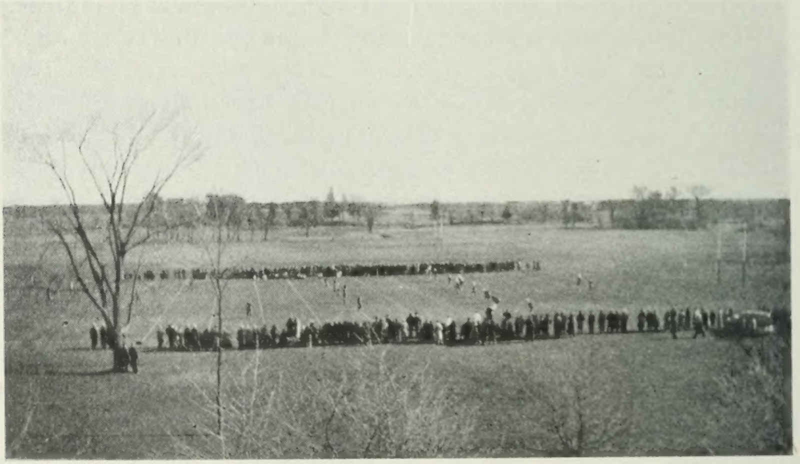
Allen ran back the Ridley kick-off to mid-field, but an intercepted forward pass gave them possession on their own fifty yard line. They kicked, but were soon forced back when Plaunt, Allen and Donnelly combined to make successive first downs, followed by a kick to the visitors' five yard line. Then came the break of the game. Ridley kicked to relieve the pressure and following up quickly secured the loose ball after it was touched by one of our players, and dribbled it fifty-five yards for a touchdown, which was not converted. S.A.C. 7, B.R.C. 14. St. Andrew's continued fighting and scored a point on a beautiful seventy-yard kick by Perrin, just before the quarter ended. S.A.C. 8, B.R.C. 14.

Fourth Quarter

Ridley were forced back after a thirty-yard run by Allen and a forward pass, Donnelly to Perrin, to their own thirty. St. Andrew's kicked and a fumble was gathered in by Plaunt five yards out. Plaunt was sent through for four yards and Allen made the rest for an unconverted touchdown. S.A.C. 13, B.R.C. 14. Ridley came right back and intercepting a forward pass, kicked for a point. S.A.C. 13, B.R.C. 15. They continued forcing the play, and with but a short time to go picked up a St. Andrew's fumble for their last score, the convert failing, when Plaunt broke through and blocked the kick. S.A.C. 13, B.R.C. 20. A forward pass netted forty yards and Donnelly and Plaunt combined for another first down. The final whistle blew with the ball well in Ridley's territory. Final score: B.R.C. 20, S.A.C. 13.

Line up—B.R.C.: Flying wing, Jamison; halves, Owen, Armstrong and Frances; quarter, Rossiter; snap, Smeaton; insides, Hogg and Goad; middles, Harris and Hall; outsides, Hart and Grey. Subs: Young, MacLachlan, Mitchel and Calagan.

Line up of S.A.C.: Flying wing, Hamilton; halves, Perrin, Donnelly and Allen; quarter, MacKerrow; snap, McColl; insides, Green and White; middles, Plaunt and Shock; outsides, Chapman and Adams. Subs: MacIver, Banfield, Rowell, Pipe and Hilton.



THE KICK-OFF!

The Old Boys' Annual Football Match

Random notes jotted down on the touch line, during that epochal struggle, that grid-iron classic, that battle of the century, by "Old Kaspar" himself.

* * *

"I think the score was four to one,
Perhaps 'twas only three;
The fact remains, the Old Boys won.
'Twas a famous victory."

* * *

A splendid response was made when the call to battle was sounded, and the Old Andreans rallied to the colours in such numbers that two complete teams could have been fielded.

* * *

It was well we were not lacking in numbers for most of the lads (as Mr. Goodman used to call us) were shy on condition, and frequent substitution was the order of the day.

* * *

A young war correspondent for the REVIEW, approached "Ye Ancient Scribe" on the field of battle and demanded an account of the combat, promising that it would be published in unexpurgated form (last year's account was cruelly cut) so I unsheathed my trusty Never-Sharp, and, as Mr. Findlay would tersely put it, made these here observations on them there battling Old Boys.

* * *

Ronald (Hap) Earl came up to watch the game, but became enthused when he saw the boys getting into their togs and demanded an outfit. He played most of the game, too, but when forced to retire in the last quarter, owing to a knee injury, he sprawled his six-foot-one on the touch line and muttered, "Guess I can't take it."

* * *

Hap Earl and Dave Peene were the veterans of the team, both having won their colours in 1919. Dave showed flashes of his old-time speed and grabbed passes on the run as in days of yore.

* * *

The chief comedy role was taken by Ross Miller. His original costume and sprightly antics on the field occasioned much mirth. Once, after a spirited line plunge, he emerged from the heap very nearly minus his pants.

Len Lumbers got a great thrill when he made the tackle for the final Old Boys' point.

* * *

Dyson Slater improved as the game progressed—but, oh! those first five minutes!

* * *

Jack Sheppard demonstrated that he had not forgotten how to recover a loose ball. Jack also did some nice punting and running.

* * *

Bob Drury spent several evenings before the game running around the Rosedale field, but he found himself a bit short of wind after a few minutes' play.

* * *

* * *

The tackling features of the game were supplied by Billy Turnbull and Bruce Scythes. The latter developed a few blisters on his feet, but was anxious to be in the fray at all times.

* * *

The few attempts made at forward passing were weird and wonderful. The St. Andrew's team, on the other hand, used this play most successfully.

* * *

Before the game Doug. Lough was unanimously elected captain. He and Benny Hoops shared the quarterback duties.

* * *

Sport Hambly and Ross Paul did some spectatcular kicking—funny how these fellows can still boot the pigskin.

* * *

Freddie Miller arrived too late to participate, but you will probably see him in action next year.

Here are the boys who represented the ex-Andreans. If your name has been omitted it has not been done intentionally: Hambly, Paul, Sheppard, Peene, Lovering, R. Miller, L. Lumbers, B. Scythes, F. Scythes, Drury, Choppin, Paulin, Turnbull, Jennings, G. Rolph, Hume, Slater, Heggie, H. Banfield, Graham, Hughes, Smart, A. Cox, G. Cox, Lough, R. Earl and Hoops.

* * *

Many Old Boys were present as spectators, although the match was hastily arranged and no notices were sent out by the school or the Old Boys' Association. It has been suggested that next year this event be made the occasion of a big Old Boys' reunion. What do you think of the idea?

A. R.

BEARCATS

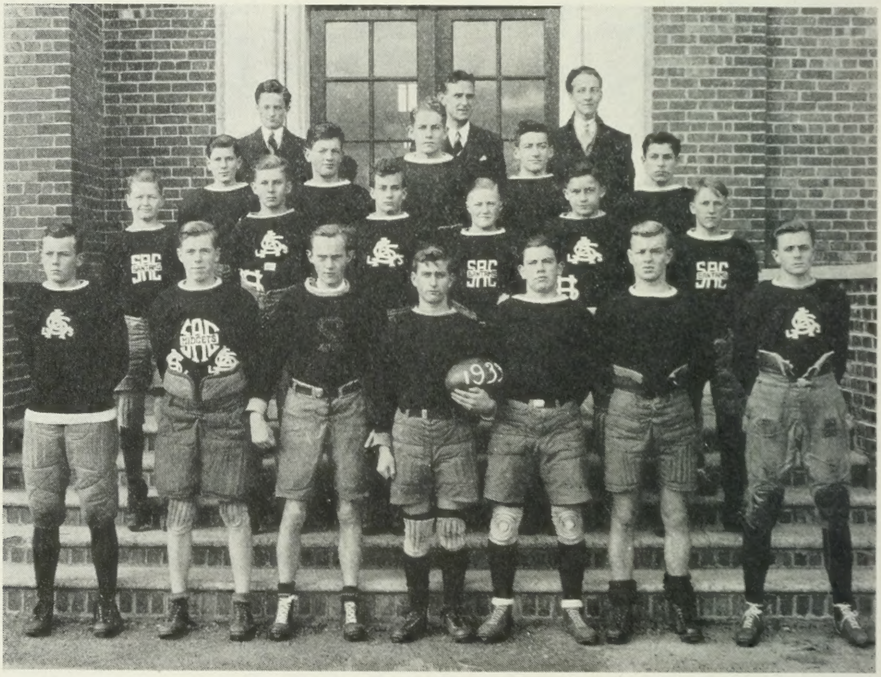
S.A.C. vs. T.C.S.

On the second Wednesday in October the Bearcats journeyed to Port Hope for a home game with Trinity College School.

Despite the bitterness of the day, the game was comparatively free from fumbles. St. Andrew's registered a 28-6 victory.

For the first few minutes of play both teams were evenly matched. After a point had been scored against them St. Andrew's took the offensive and scored a touchdown when Dickie ran around the left end on an extended play.

From then on St. Andrew's College had the edge. Owing to an injury, Cutten, a fast T.C.S. halfback, had to retire from the game.



BEARCATS RUGBY TEAM

Top Row, left to right: I. B. Macdonald, Mr. K. Ketchum, A. S. Thompson.
Second Row, left to right: G. D. Birks, J. D. Kennedy, R. C. Kilgour, G. C. Hungerford, D. M. Hood.
Third Row, left to right: W. A. MacKerrow, P. M. Holton, G. J. Christie, W. G. Finlay, R. J. Harris, J. W. Wilson.
Bottom Row, left to right: F. F. McEachren, J. M. Sharp, J. D. Ritchie, P. C. Rea, D. M. Dickie, H. W. J. Dearness, H. M. Cox.

After half-time Ambrose and Keefer came on for Trinity, and the play was more even.

Trinity College made a splendid rally in the fourth quarter and were rewarded with a touchdown.

We should congratulate the "Bearcats" on their excellent showing in spite of the fact that their practices have been so few.

A. S. T.

SENIOR CROSS-COUNTRY RUN

This year the Senior Cross-Country Run was held on Tuesday, November 7th. During Monday night it snowed, and in the morning the ground was covered by a thin mantle of snow. The snow however, melted in the forenoon, and by three o'clock the weather was ideal.

Rowell, with a sprint from the start, led the field. When Bathurst St. was reached Rowell, Adams, Rea and Sharp were grouped together a short distance ahead of Perrin and Hood. Behind them came the rest of the field in a long line. Along Bathurst St., Rowell and Adams gained on the rest of the field. Sharp fell back, and Hood passed Perrin. Leaving Bathurst St., Rowell and Adams increased their lead, and two hundred yards from the school Rowell, who was showing signs of distress, was passed by Adams, who went on to win by two hundred yards. Rowell crossed the line seventy-five yards ahead of Rea. Hood came fourth, about a furlong behind him. Perrin had passed Sharp coming down the road and was fifth, about forty yards behind Hood. Sharp finished sixth. Time: 24 min. 5 sec.

Mrs. Ketchum kindly presented the prizes in the Common Room of Memorial House.

PRIZE LIST

Adams, Gold Medal; Rowell, Silver Medal; Rea, Bronze Medal; Perrin, First Team Cake; Hood, Bearcat; Green, Upper Sixth; Kilgour, Lower Sixth; Sharp, Fifth Form; Wilson I, Fourth Form; Rowan, Lower School; Mackenzie, Memorial House; McIver, Flavelle House.

TRACK

This fall, some of the members of last year's team began practising on their own with Rowell as leader. On September 30th we entered the Junior Ontario Championship at the Broadview Y.M.C.A. The S.A.C. representatives did very well. In the non-championship class Adams came second in the quarter-mile. He was but two yards behind the Intermediate Champion of Ontario. In the sprints we were eliminated only by inches. We did not enter a relay team as one of the runners was playing in a football game the same day.

The team was composed of Rowell, Adams, Powell, Hungerford, and Donovan (Manager).

HOCKEY

The first team will not be organized until after the Christmas holidays owing to the lack of ice and to the fact that we are not entering the S.P.A. this year.

When practices commence there will be six of last year's team turning out, and along with the boys who practiced with them last year we expect to have a good team.

BASKETBALL

After the long week-end of November 9 basketball practices commenced.

This year we have the invaluable services of Mr. Griffiths again and under his coaching we expect a fine year.

There are eight of last year's colours back, and which augurs well for the success of the team.

This year we are not entering any league, but are going to play exhibition games.

In an attempt to foster interest in basketball in the School, four teams have been organized in the Upper School. These teams will play each other for the next few weeks on Tuesday and Thursday evenings after study.

Macdonald House

LOWER SCHOOL FOOTBALL

Macdonald House boys played five games with outside teams this fall, and any number of pick-up games with "the House divided". MacIntosh, Jarvis I, and MacKerrow were given the popular task of choosing the teams and captaining the sides in these practice games. Thompson II and Kent, the two quarterbacks, were generally asked to call the signals.

The first game, with Pickering College, played on our own grounds, resulted in a one-point victory for S.A.C. Bowser, later to be chosen captain, was the outstanding player of both teams. He contributed three touchdowns, and any number of long gains for subsequent first downs. MacKay, the lightest and youngest player by far on the field, turned in a splendid defensive game and showed conclusively that the art of tackling is not dependent on size.

The return game, played at Newmarket, resulted in a victory for Pickering. Howe was a tower of strength on the line, and Archibald, though lacking in experience, played well defensively.

The game with U.T.S. here, brought to the fore Broome, who scored a touchdown after a long broken field run in the first half, and the winning touchdown, after an equally sensational dash, in the final minutes of play. Van Wren showed to advantage when called upon to handle the ball, and displayed a nice turn of speed and an ability to start quickly. The University of Toronto boys were entertained at the "tuck" after the game and later were taken on a tour by manager Tisdall, through Macdonald House.

The Upper Canada College games were much enjoyed. The players were evenly matched in size, weight and ability, and both games were hotly contested. MacKerrow called the signals in the return game at Toronto, MacIntosh played on the half line. Bowser at centre half, after scoring a touchdown to put his team in the lead in the first half, was forced to take things very easily for the last thirty minutes after he sustained a minor injury to his leg. Thompson II replaced him on the backfield.

After the game the visitors were royally entertained by the U.C.C. Lower School team, and enjoyed a very pleasant hour with them before it was time to bundle into the cars and return home.

Allespach I, Ken Marlatt, Henderson, Auld, Carr, and Jarvis II were also used in the games and gained a great deal of experience that should benefit them considerably next year.

Colours were granted to the following boys: Bowser (Cap't.), Jarvis I, MacKay, MacIntosh, Howe, Thompson II, Kent Allespach I, Archibald, Van Wren, Marlatt, Henderson, Auld, Broome, Rowan, MacIntosh, Dodd.

LOWER SCHOOL RUGBY TEAM

Top Row, left to right: Mr. R. B. Cowan, Mr. T. B. D. Tudball.
Second Row, left to right: H. H. Jarvis, P. J. Howe, H. E. Archibald, B. L. Carr.
Third Row, left to right: A. P. Van Wren, A. M. Jarvis, D. D. K. MacIntosh, R. M. Broome, M. G. Kent.
Bottom Row, left to right: K. A. W. Marlatt, B. W. Allespach, E. W. Thompson, R. W. McKay, J. A. C. Auld. *Absent*—Bowser (Cap't.)

The first Macdonald House Rugby game was played here against Pickering College. In the first five minutes of play S.A.C. scored 10 points. At the end Bowser scored the winning touchdown with but thirty seconds to play. Score: S.A.C. 21; Pickering 20.

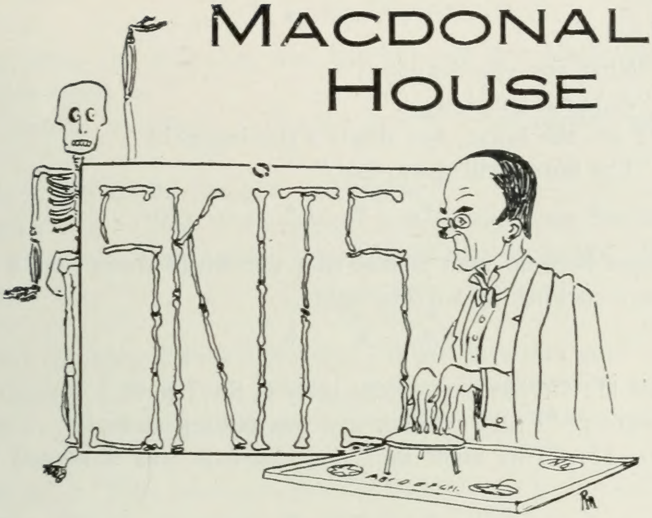
The second game with Pickering was played at Pickering on October 28th, Pickering winning by a score of 27-17.

The Lower School Team played U.C.C. Lower School here early in November and were defeated. Broome and MacKay played well. The score, after a hard struggle was: U.C.C. 28; S.A.C. 24.

On Thursday, November 9, a 100 lb. team played the U.T.S. 100 lb. team. S.A.C. won. The Score: S.A.C. 17; U.T.S. 9.

On Tuesday, November 28, the Lower School Team played their return game with U.C.C. in Toronto. The game was the last of the season. U.C.C. defeated S.A.C. 9-6.

MACDONALD HOUSE



Lower School Skits

MITCHELL (to customer): "Golf hose? Yes, sir. Here you are. Worth double the money. Latest patterns, fast colours, won't shrink, and it's a good yarn."

CUSTOMER (a little dazed): "Yes, and very well told, too."

* * *

It is reported that Auld, a lover of animals, will give a lecture on "How to get down off a horse".

* * *

MR. DOWDEN (to Gripton, late for breakfast line up): "Come down stairs immediately."

GRIPTON: "But, sir, I have nothing on."

MR. DOWDEN: "Well, slip on something and come down."

So Gripton slipped on a banana peel and came down.

* * *

MERNER: "A street car has just gone past."

HENDERSON: "How do you know?"

MERNER: "I can see its tracks."

She was a dear old lady, and she wanted to go to the Century of Progress: "Would you care to go by Buffalo?" queried the agent.

"No," said she, reflectively. "I think I'd rather take a train."

* * *

Howe: "What are you drawing?"

Adams: "A horse and buggy."

Howe: "I see the horse, but where's the buggy?"

Adams: "The horse will draw that."

* * *

The Chicago hold-up man thinks that the world owes him a living, and he's always sticking up for his rights.

* * *

Thompson II: "What part of the body is the fray?"

Mr. Tudball: "Fray? What are you talking about?"

Thompson II: "This book says that Ivanhoe was wounded in the fray."

* * *

The following reply was received to an advertisement: "Gentlemen, I noticed your advertisement for an organist and music teacher, either lady or gentleman. Having been both for some years, I offer you my services."

* * *

Archibald: "I got into trouble this morning with teacher."

Dodd: "How?"

Archibald: "Well, Mr. Dowden said all questions could be answered with "yes" or "no", and I asked him if he had stopped using bad language.

Copy of telegram from one of Dr. Boulding's patients: "Mother-in-law at death's door. Come and pull her through."

* * *

A Long Detour

Pentland (to Metcalfe, who has bumped into him): "Couldn't you have gone round me?"

Metcalfe (placidly): "I wasn't sure if I had enough gasolene."

* * *

Howe: "Why did you give up singing?"

MacIntosh: "Well, I was absent from Chapel one Sunday and three people wrote Mr. Ross saying how pleased they were that the organ had been repaired.

* * *

Auld (in King Edward Hotel): "What have you got?"

Waiter: "I have fried kidneys, roasted liver, stuffed gizzard."

Auld: "Now, after telling me your ailments, what food have you?"

* * *

Jarvis I: "Why have you put the ladder upside-down?"

Carr: "So I'll be nearer the bottom if I fall."

* * *

Read II (in a debate): "My opponent is the biggest fool in the world."

Judge: "Read, why did you call your opponent the biggest fool in the world?"

Read II: "I'm sorry sir, I forgot myself."

BY GEORGE!

Lower School Notes

MacKerrow II and Rowan, wardens of Macdonald House, are to be congratulated on the splendid way in which they have carried out their many duties this term. Both boys have taken an active interest in the organization of the various Macdonald House rugby teams.

It is with regret that we record the demise of Mr. Dowden's toy Boston bull pup "Pal" (short for Palooka, we think). Pal was stricken with the ague, and, although all that was possible was done, he failed to recover.

GOLF

Congratulations are in order—Miss Daisy Brookes, Lady Captain of the Aurora Golf Club, was the winner of a handsome silver trophy, emblematic of the 1933 Ladies' Golf Championship. Miss Bessie Brookes also won a prize.

OLD BOYS' NEWS

Class Notes

1903—In June, 1933, Harry B. Housser was appointed Vice-President of the Toronto Stock Exchange.

1907—Wm. B. McPherson was included in the list of appointments for K.C.'s in the Order in Council June 2nd, 1933. The Review extends congratulation.

1907—Clarence Gladney is now with Soaps, Perfumes Ltd., Toronto, having left Marmora a few years ago.

1913—Once more congratulations are coming to Graham A. Towers on his appointment to the position of Assistant General Manager of The Royal Bank of Canada.

1915—"Rick" Davis, President of the Pasadena Cricket Club, is largely responsible for introducing the game of Cricket in Pasadena.

1918—Goodwin Harris is now a partner in the firm of Seagram, Harris & Bricker, Toronto Stock Exchange.

1915—Dr. W. Kerr Skinner, who has been in Warren State Hospital, Warren, Pa., for some years, has been doing excellent work.

1921—The announcement has been made that J. Douglas Terryberry has been appointed District Manager for the Empire Life Insurance Co. for Toronto.

1922—Bruce Findlay is again coaching the Gravenhurst hockey team this season.

1923—Robert W. Grant has been admitted to partnership in the firm of Belby, Coleman, Evans and Grant.

1923—Jack Cameron, also, has been playing good golf. On Saturday, June 24th, he scored 65 on the Rosedale course in a friendly game with Wilf Taylor. It was the lowest score ever registered by an amateur, being seven under par. He reached the finals in the Dominion Championship at Vancouver and was beaten by a very small margin. Later in the season he won the Quebec Amateur Championship.

1924—In June Neil M. Paul graduated from Syracuse University in Medicine.

1924—Once more we have news of Don Carrick in the golf world. They say they never come back, but Carrick has proved that he, at least, is an exception to the rule, by sweeping aside all opposition in the Ontario Amateur Golf Championship.

1924—J. B. Hall who was with the Atlas Insurance Co., in Montreal, for some time, is now in Toronto with Messrs. Corroon & Reynolds (Fire Insurance), 44 Victoria St.

1924—"Freddie" McTaggart is now with the Crown Life in Shanghai, China, where he has been welcomed by our Old Boys' Contingent in that far-away city.

1927—Gordon Moffatt (Ottawa) is teaching in one of the Secondary Schools in Nassau, Bahamas Islands.

1927—Bertram Maura is teaching in Queen's College, Nassau.

1927—Donald A. Mercer is in Montreal with Messrs. A. E. Ames & Co.

1929—Peter M. Spence has graduated from R.M.C. and is entering the Faculty of Medicine U. of T.

1929—Beverley H. Black graduated from Acadia in June.

1930—Chester Macdonald has entered upon the study of Law, and is articled to Mr. E. C. Bogart, 371 Bay St.

1931—Mead Cummings has been in New York City for the past three months carrying on a Medical Detailing Campaign among the Physicians and Specialists for the American Ferment Co. of Buffalo, N.Y.

1932—We are glad to hear that Walter Gow won the Championship at the Essex County Golf Club against keen competition.

1932—Ian Drennan has commenced work with Price, Waterhouse and Co., Auditors, and Colin Drennan is attending the University of Manitoba this year.

1932—Jack Young is with the Ontario Refining Co. at Copper Cliff.

1933—Stuart Macdonald won the all-round junior gymnastic championship of Canada at the Toronto Exhibition, in a contest with ten other youths from different parts of Ontario and Manitoba. Donnelly was first on the Horizontal Bar.

1933—At the University of Toronto Track Meet on October 6th, H. M. Thomson sprang the surprise of the day by leading in both the 100 and 200 yard dashes.

1933—At the above Meet L. M. MacKay won the High Jump, Pole Vault and Broad Jump.

1933—The following boys went up to Queen's University this Autumn: T. G. Armstrong, Tom Roden and J. M. Shapley; E. E. Robertson is at

R.M.C.; J. H. Hamilton and P. B. Parker are at Trinity University; G. F. Pirie is at the Ontario Agricultural College; A. E. Gladman is in Medicine at McGill University; A. F. Graham, J. F. Hughes, E. S. Macdonald, and H. M. Thomson are at the University of Toronto.

THE REVIEW extends sincere sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas P. Geggie in the loss of their daughter, Alice Irwin, aged seven years.

E. Roy Shaw (1901) was the recipient of congratulations from his many school friends and brother Rotarians in Toronto on the occasion of his election to the Presidency of the Detroit Rotary Club, the largest organization of its kind in the State of Michigan.

Donald R. McLaughlin (1905-12) is President of the Toronto Rotary Club.

Don is also the new president of our Old Boys and Whiteford G. Bell, 1900-09, is secretary.

Miss Brookes—than whom there is no higher authority—tells us that this is the 96th edition of the REVIEW. We might say that much of the material for these later editions has been obtained through the good offices of the Misses Brookes.

John Beverley Robinson (1910-1911) fell heir to one of the few hereditary titles in Canada upon the recent death of his father, Sir John Beverley Robinson. Robinson is the fifth holder of the Canadian baronetcy originally bestowed upon his great grandfather, who fought under Brock at Queenston Heights. The late Sir John was the son of the late Hon. John Beverley Robinson, former president of the Executive Council of Canada and Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario.

Colonel H. F. H. Hertzberg, C.M.G., D.S.O., M.C., is leaving for Halifax shortly to assume command of M.D. No. 6, with the rank of Brigadier. On December 2nd, 1933, a farewell dinner in honour of Colonel Hertzberg was held at the Canadian Military Institute. THE REVIEW extends congratulations to Colonel Hertzberg.

To those who remember Cummings, the following letter will be of interest.

Dear Dr. Macdonald:

As it is quite sometime since I have been in communication with my old school and since I have been closer to it this night than ever before since my departure, I felt my fancied contact would be wasted if I did not take the trouble to write something at least in re to it.

Shortly after leaving College I obtained from Miss Brookes all the issues of the St. Andrew's REVIEW since my arrival and had these bound into two books with an attractive covering and the School Crest stamped on each. Since leaving, I have travelled nowhere without those books and at times when the road seems a little rough and the "going" a trifle "tough"—out come the books and I want to say that I have derived more pleasure from these books than any set I ever had and ever could buy. Incidents in my daily life, already for the most part blurred or forgotten in the noise and bustle of the average day, have been brought to light with startling clarity and once again I am back at the school I loved so well and in which I spent for the most part so many happy hours. I have lived over time and again some game or games and seen myself running down the field with the "old pigskin" under my arm, to score for the Crimson and White and so I could go on and on if Time, that ever to be accounted with factor, would allow.

A few weeks ago I was compelled to write a short topic, "Memoirs", as a dedication, it might be called, to these same REVIEWS which have brought me such a wealth of infinite pleasure and relaxation and I am enclosing this in the profound hope that it may express to some extent the living feeling I have for the School to-day and the interest I shall display always in its activities.

May I congratulate this year's Rugby Team on their fine stand against U.C.C. and the narrow margin which spelt defeat for us. I would have given a great deal to have been there: but I have found that in this life we cannot have everything we might desire: but what is worth having is worth fighting for and may the team be more successful in their coming games.

The Christmas issue, 1932, of the REVIEW was read with much interest by me and I must say that this was very well gotten up and once again I congratulate the REVIEW Staff, which seems to have upheld the usual high standard of this our REVIEW.

I might add that the Old Boys' News is always of interest and a fine way of learning what some of the old "gang" are now doing.

I will close here, with every best wish for the School's future success and hoping both you and Mrs. Macdonald are well, I am,

MEMOIRS

Searching among the musty ruins of an old battered trunk, I come upon a dog-eared and venerable book, bearing the title of "Memoirs". As I turn the pages with a careless mien, how quickly the years fall away, taking me back to those boyhood days, when the only things in life for me, were all the joys that it could bring. The careless fun, the jolly sports, the boyish pranks played on some unsuspecting and hapless victim, the quarrels, the scraps, those days missed at school, to run away, finding seclusion somewhere in God's great outdoors—this book contained all.

How young it made one feel again! Just to be able to recall for one brief and fleeting moment, those happy days long since past and gone. What strange impulse stirs the heart within, to live over just for a little while, those careless days of student life. But alas! Time has fled and with it all the wild joy and spirit of days spent beneath the walls and guiding hand of old "Andrew". Only in dreams can these Phantom Days be recaptured and even then the weary spirit is too old to fully understand some sweet and capricious moment it has lived far back in the yester-years. The pages alone can tell their story of those escapades that they once knew. And how well they do it. Throwing away the heavy veil of Time as if it had been but yesterday, bringing to light things long since forgotten in the daily fight for Life and the greedy snatchings, that we might find it more abundantly.

(The above is dedicated to the St. Andrew's College REVIEW, which has brought back to me on many occasions my student days beneath the shelter of its Andrean Walls.)

Yours very sincerely,
H. M. CUMMINGS.

Marriages

BRISTOL-BOYD—On Saturday, June 10th, 1933, John R. W. Bristol. married to Miss Beverley Marie Boyd of Toronto.

CARRICK-MOORE—On Saturday, September 16th, 1933, Alexander C. Carrick, married to Miss Mercy Moore.

CORYELL-BUCHANAN—On August 13th, 1933, Dorothy Helen, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Buchanan of Muskegon, Mich., to Thomas Seymour Coryell, son of Mrs. Coryell and the late Robert S. Coryell.

DAYMENT-BOOTH—On Friday, September 1st, 1933, F. Roper Dayment, married to Miss Katherine Booth of Toronto.

DEAN-LABEY—On Saturday, August 19th, 1933, Martin Perrin Dean. married to Miss Helen Bernice Labey.

Detweiler-Thomson—On Thursday, September 5th, 1933, George Irving Detweiler, married to Mademoiselle Simone Thomson of Paris.

Gordon-Crawford—On Friday, October 6th, 1933, Keith S. Gordon, married to Miss Beth Davidson Crawford.

Horsfall-Knox—On Saturday, October 14th, 1933, W. H. Douglas Horsfall, married to Miss Margaret Knox of Timmins, Ont.

McLennan-Barclay—In May, 1933, Angus Roderick McLennan, married to Miss Barclay.

Merry-Murray—On Saturday, September 2nd, 1933, Robert E. Merry, married to Miss Grace Murray of Oakville.

Murchison-Niven—On Wednesday, September 27th, 1933, William Easton Murchison, married to Miss Mabel Niven of Bonifacio, Argentina.

Plaunt-Fullerton—On Monday, November 6th, 1933, Alan B. Plaunt, married to Miss Dorothy Reynolds Pound.

Ross-Forrest—On Saturday, July 29th, 1933, Forbes Ross, married to Miss Ruth Forrest of Toronto.

Slater-Wilson—On Saturday, October 14th, 1933, Norman Dyson Slater, married to Miss Mary Catherine Lesslie Wilson of Toronto.

Births

Church—On Tuesday, July 25th, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Church, Orillia, Ont., a son.

Dack—On July 6th, 1933, to Mr. and Mrs. John O. Dack of Brantford, Ont., a daughter.

Gordon—At the Private Patients' Pavilion, Toronto General Hospital, on Thursday, November 16th, to Mr. and Mrs. R. Grant Gordon (nee Molly Bucknall), a son.

Heggie—At Toronto Western Hospital, on Tuesday, October 31st, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Heggie (nee Muriel Sanson Strickland), a daughter.

Hertell—Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Alexander Hertell (nee Helen Gertrude Stratford) wish to announce the birth of their son, William Alexander, at the Private Patients' Pavilion, on Wednesday, November 1st, 1933.

Hillary—At the Private Patients' Pavilion, Toronto General Hospital, August 15, 1933, to Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Hillary, a daughter.

King—On Friday, June 23rd, at the Private Patients' Pavilion, Toronto General Hospital, to Mr. and Mrs. Russell E. King, 74 The Kingsway, a daughter.

PEENE—On November 14th, 1933, to Mr. and Mrs. David D. Peene, the birth of a daughter (Valerie).

ROLPH—On Sunday, September 24th, 1933, at Victoria Hospital, Montreal, to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest G. Rolph, a son.

ROLPH—On Monday, October 9th, 1933, to Mr. and Mrs. Harold J. Rolph of St. Catharines, Ont., a daughter.

SAMPSON—Mr. and Mrs. R. Alan Sampson, 271 Belsize Drive, announce the birth of a daughter, on Sunday, the 26th day of November, 1933, at the Private Patients' Pavilion, General Hospital, Toronto.

WHYTOCK—At Grace Hospital, Thursday, November 30th, to Mr. and Mrs. James Whytock (nee Gertrude Ross), 1401 Lansdowne Avenue, a son (John Ross).

Obituary

Lieutenant T. Irving Findley, M.C., entered St. Andrew's College in October, 1906, in the first form, and after passing through all the forms to the Upper VI, was made a prefect. He entered the University of Toronto in 1914 and was a student at the outbreak of the war. He was among the first to join the Officers' Training Corps. In March, 1915, he enlisted in the 26th Battery, C.F.A., and when overseas he was attached to the 83rd Lahore Battery and served with the 25th Battery, C.F.A., and the 2nd Division, T.M.B. In July, 1916, he was wounded and invalided home. He returned to France and rejoined the 25th Battery, serving with it, as well as with the 16th and 21st Batteries, C.F.A., until the summer of 1917. In August of that year he joined the Flying Corps and proceeded to France in November as an observer with the 82nd Squadron, R.A.F. In the Spring of 1918, when the Germans were making their last great offensive, he was shot down between the French and German lines, severely wounded. He returned to Canada just before the Armistice and entered Christie Street Hospital, and for six years struggled unsuccessfully to save his left leg. After recovering from the amputation of the limb he joined the expert department of the Massey-Harris Company and was engaged in the company's activities in France. Again he had to return home to enter Christie Street Hospital and had been practically helpless since September of last year.

Any of Findley's old school friends who may read these lines will remember his debonair manner and the humorous twinkle of his eye. Don Cantley, one of his contemporaries at St. Andrew's, writes: "I never knew of anyone having the physical courage of Tiff Findley, which was early manifested in his S.A.C. days. Coupled with this, he had an unusually cheerful disposition, born of optimism and faith in his fellow men. Tiff quitted himself like a man, and in every way was strong, except physically, and with what physique he had, accomplished more than those more fortunately favoured." His old masters remember him with affection and regret. The traditions of the school have been enriched by the lives of such men. He bore the suffering of his long illness with heroic fortitude.

Major Findley is survived by his widow and three children, his mother, Mrs. Thomas Findley; a sister, Miss Margaret Findley, and a brother, Mr. Allen Findley, also an old boy of the school.

Langford Drysdale Geddes was born on March 24th, 1903, and entered St. Andrew's College on April 11th, 1921, remaining with us for the remainder of that school year. After leaving school, he became an ardent aviation enthusiast. He suffered an illness of considerable duration and died of pneumonia on June 30th, 1933.

Thomas Verner O'Brien Wilson was born December 28th, 1906, in Vancouver, B.C., and came to St. Andrew's College in December 1920. At the end of that and the succeeding school years he led his form in both honours and general proficiency. He obtained honours in all his matriculation papers in 1923.

Graduating in Medicine from Toronto University in 1932, he spent a year as interne in the Royal Alexandra Hospital, Edmonton. In August, 1933, he joined the staff of the Hospital for Sick Children in Toronto. A septic condition which developed into pneumonia caused his death on November 27th last.

He was a bright and eager student, and his exceptionally sunny disposition earned for him many friends, who will be deeply grieved at the untimely end of what promised to be a brilliant career. To his parents and four sisters, the REVIEW, and through it the staff of the College, extend their deepest sympathy.

Richard Norcross Grant was born on September 13th, 1908, and entered the College as a day boy in September, 1918. The following year he removed to Montreal, but returned at the opening of school in September, 1920. He remained until June, 1926, when he wrote part of his matriculation examinations. He had not been well for some time, and died from an attack of pneumonia on November 12th, 1933.

To the parents and friends of these Old Boys the REVIEW extends sincerest sympathy.

Exchanges

Having read the various magazines that were received, we find a diversity of opinions expressed about exchanges and criticisms. Some think the generally dry comments are superfluous and neglected by most schools anyway. Others find criticism helpful and in the best interests of school publications everywhere.

In this issue, we are trying to please both sorts of editors. There is our usual comment section, complimentary and otherwise. In addition, we are printing a feature known as "Laughter Learnt of Friends", in which we quote our contemporaries. So if you are in favour of comment, we hope ours will be of assistance;—if you are not—just skip it.

Unfortunately, time and space do not permit detailed analysis of each magazine, for which some may be thankful. Nor do we comment only on our best exchanges.

We regret to say that some of our more reliable contemporaries' publications did not reach the exchange editor—hence the omission of their acknowledgement in this issue of the REVIEW.

COMMENTS

The Northern Star—St. Joseph's Academy. This magazine is well proportioned. The illustrations are of the best and your poetry, articles and language departments are most praiseworthy. A possible enlargement of the Humour Department, would make this fine book finer.

The Limit—Loughborough Limit. Our best overseas exchange. A few more stories and jokes would help. Your drawings are quite clever. Keep it up!

The Oracle—Oakwood Collegiate Institute. Splendid all round. Fine showing of humour throughout. Exceptionally well illustrated.

Westmount High School Annual—Excellent. It would be hard to pick out any one section for praise. A pleasure to read.

The Times—Kingston Collegiate Vocational Institute. There is room for improvement on your humour page, but your poetry rather makes up for it; especially the sonnet to Rupert Brooke. Your language section is a very enjoyable feature and you have an excellent literary showing.

Acta Ridleiana—Bishop Ridley College. Truly a fine school magazine. A little humour section and a few stories would greatly improve this otherwise splendid edition. It is well printed and easily read.

The Windsorian—King's Collegiate School. Unusually good in almost every department. More photos of your school life, as you had in your June issue, are always very interesting.

Acadia Athenaeum—Acadia University. Commendable humour. Extremely well balanced. A few scattered photos would be a big help. Your articles are specially good. The narrative on science is certainly worthy of comment.

Trinity Record—Trinity College Schools. The last issue of the *Record* came as a refreshing surprise. For years we have been pounding out suggestions merely as a matter of routine—can you imagine then, our elation at such a notable improvement? There is nothing now to prevent you achieving a conspicuous success. Best wishes for the new era.

Acta Nostra—Guelph Collegiate Vocational Institute. We beg to correct your exchange department in listing us as St. Andrew's Collegiate—we are St. Andrew's College, Aurora. Yours is an excellently bound book and the contents certainly uphold a good first impression. May we suggest that you have a special page for your humour, which is really quite good.

Lower Canada College Magazine—If what is in your editorial is true, how do you manage to put out such a magazine? Your jokes are specially commendable and the literary effort is first rate.

St. Mary's College Review—St. Mary's College. A carefully and well compiled review. The cartoons A-1. I wish more schools would follow your good example and print the odd "College Snap". There are no complaints with regard to your literary work. Par excellence.

"LAUGHTER LEARNT OF FRIENDS"

Acadia Athenaeum

1st Freshette: "I don't see how football players ever get clean."

2nd Freshette: "Silly, what do you suppose they have a scrub team for?"

* * *

Oakwood Oracle

1st Student: "You'll soon forget all about her and be happy again."

2nd Student: "Oh, no, I won't. I've bought her too much on the installment plan."

* * *

Malvern Muse

St. Peter: "How did you get up here?"

Murphy: "Flu."

* * *

Westward Ho

Boy: "Can a person be punished for something he hasn't done?"

Master: "Why, no!"

Boy: "Well, sir, I haven't done my homework."

* * *

Managra

"Wouldn't you like to have a cottage small by a waterfall?"

"No, I'd rather have a palace by a dam site."

* * *

1st Master: "I'm getting some rare work from Va."

2nd Master: "What do you mean, rare work?"

1st Master: "Not very well done."

INEBRIATED (bumping into a lamp-post) :"Excuse me, sir."

(Bumping into fire hydrant) : "Excuse me, little boy."

(Bumping into second lamp-post and falling down) : "Well, I'll just sit here till the crowd passes."

* * *

St. Mary's College Review

"Joe has a glass eye."

"Did he tell you so?"

"No it just came out in conversation."

* * *

Lower Canada College Magazine

TAXI DRIVER (after changing gears) : "My, what a clutch!"

TRAVERSY : "Say, keep your eyes to the front; this is none of your business."

* * *

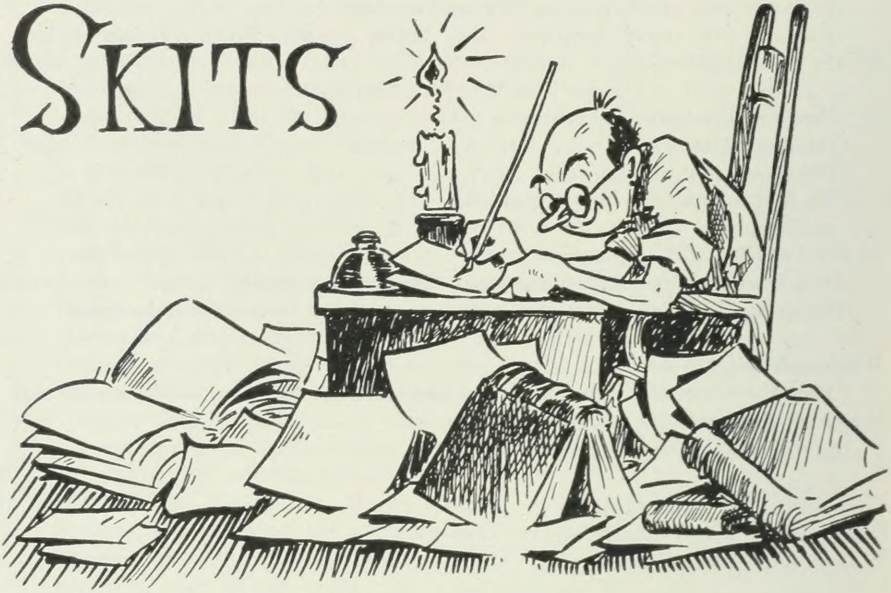
Westmount High School

"Then there was the young lady who had water on the knee, so the doctor told her to take off her hose and put on pumps."

We are pleased to acknowledge the following magazines:

1. *The Grove Chronicle*—Lakefield Preparatory School.
2. *The Muse*—Malvern Collegiate Institute.
3. *The University of Toronto Monthly.*
4. *The R.M.C. Review*—Royal Military College.
5. *The Junior Journal*—Princeton Country Day School.
6. *The Mitre*—University of Bishop's College.
7. *The Wreckinian*—Wreckin College.
8. *Black and Gold*—St. John's College School.
9. *Burnaby South High School Annual.*
10. *The Wulfrunian*—Wolverhampton School.
11. *Harrow School*—Harrovian.
12. *The Tollingtonian*—Tollington School.
13. *The Wykehamist*—Wykeham School.
14. *School Magazine*—Uppingham.
15. *St. Peter's College Magazine*—St. Peter's College.
16. *The Eagle*—Bidford Modern School.
17. *Westward Ho*—Western Technical School.
18. *Hatfield Hall Magazine*—Hatfield Hall.
19. *Managra*—Manitoba Agricultural College.
20. *Trafalgar Echoes*—Trafalgar Girls' School.
21. *Branksome Slogan*—Branksome Hall.
22. *Samara*—Elmwood Rockliff Park.
23. *Ashburian*—Ashbury College.
24. *The Quill*—Crescent School.

SKITS



MR. FLEMING: "How far were you from the answer to the second question?"

HAMILTON: "About five seats."

* * *

MR. FINDLAY: "What has become of your ethics?"

PLAUNT: "Didn't you know I traded it for a Hudson?"

* * *

MR. LAIDLAW: "I want you all to write your names in your new books."

BARKEB: "What, and kill the resale value?"

CHRISTIE: "Why do you tap your foot when you play your mouth-organ?"

HOLTON: "Because the music appeals to my sole."

* * *

HAMILTON: "You say he is very sure of himself?"

BANFIELD: "Is he? Why, he always does crossword puzzles with a pen."

* * *

POWELL: "I would like to see something cheap in a hat."

CLERK: "Here, put this on, and look in the mirror."

Pentland: "Do you serve Lobsters here?"
Waiter: "Certainly, sir, sit down."

* * *

Donnelly: "Have you any Ivory Soap?"
Plaunt: "What is the matter, do you want to wash your head?"

* * *

McAskill: "Will I know anything after I take this stuff?"
Doctor: "I would not expect too much of the anaesthetic."

* * *

White (in restaurant): "Hey, what is this? Apple or pumpkin pie?"
Waiter: "Can't you tell by the taste of it?"
White: "No."
Waiter: "Then, what do you care?"

* * *

Mr. Noyes: "This is the thirteenth time you have come to class unprepared. Are you not afraid of failing?"
Jones: "No, sir, I'm not superstitious."

* * *

Cameron: "What makes you think you will be a success at Varsity?"
Pipe: "I always beat the reading time in *Liberty*.

* * *

Birks: "I almost sold these shoes."
Sharp: "You did?"
Birks: "Yeh, I had them half-soled."

* * *

Tempest: "I went to a palmist last week, to have my character read."
Powell: "Yes? What did he say?"
Tempest: "He didn't. He looked at my hand, coughed, and gave me my money back."

NO "NOOSE" IS GOOD NEWS

HUNGERFORD: "Didn't I get my last haircut here?"
BARBER: "I do not think so, we have only been in business two years."

* * *

ENTHUSIASTIC AGENT: "Now, this is a house without a flaw."
KILGOUR: "My gosh, what do you walk on?"

* * *

MR. LAIDLAW: "What skins are most used for shoes?"
TAIT: "Dunno, sir; but banana skins make good slippers."

* * *

DINNER A '*TAIT*

CAST OF CHARACTERS

MR. FORD	A Farmer	JOHN	Their Son
MRS. FORD	His Wife	FRANCES	His Wife

SCENE 1

As the scene opens Mr. Ford is discovered in his kitchen, trying to *READ*. Enter Mrs. Ford dramatically.

MRS. FORD (sharply): Ah, do you not *HUNGERFORD?*

MR. FORD: *DODD*'s just like a woman. We *BENARD* up for years and you won't take it serious.

MRS. FORD: I *KENT* see *HOWE* that affects dinner. I've been *PERRIN* a *HOLTON* of potatoes, and cooking *GREEN PLAUNTS* and what do I get?

MR. FORD: *PIPE* down. The Sheriff came a *ROWAN*'d yesterday he *REA*'sed a big *NOYES* and swore he'd take the *COWAN* the *CARR* if I didn't pay *AULD*'ebts on the homestead.

MRS. FORD: *WILSON* ever come home? Now he is a *DICKIE* must be making money.

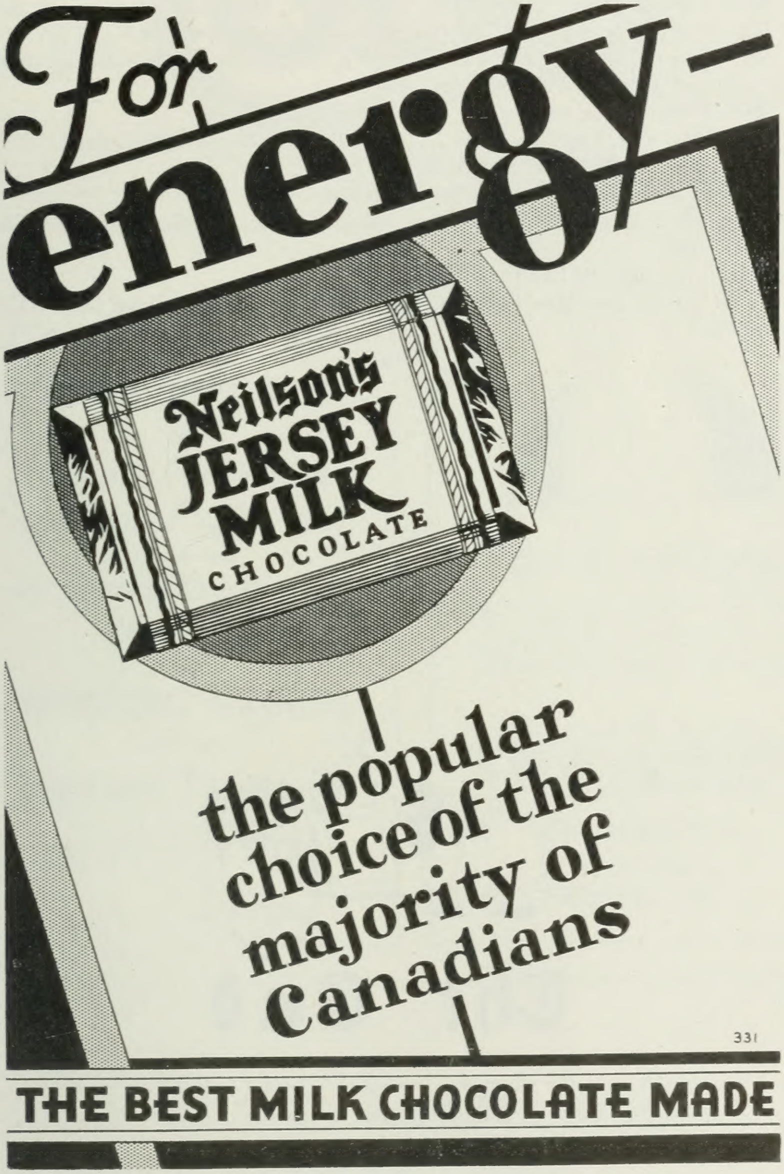
MR. FORD: I'll bet he's so *RITCHIE* could stop us worrying. It's *ALLAN* his days' work to stop them *ROBBINS* that's been going on (proudly). He'd *KETCHUM*.

SCENE 2

Later in the evening, a *TEMPEST* is raging, somewhere a dog yowls, and *COX* are crowing in the distance.

MRS. FORD (turning *WHITE*): What's that?

MR. FORD: Only *BOWSER* he's a good *BARKER*, *AUGUSTINE*'ver been out in weather like this before.


For energy—
Neilson's
JERSEY
MILK
CHOCOLATE
the popular choice of the majority of Canadians
331
THE BEST MILK CHOCOLATE MADE

Mrs. Ford (her hands *GRIPTON* her *BROOME*): I hear something else. (The door opens and in stumbles a dripping figure in a *BROWN MACINTOSH* and a *CHRISTIE*.)

John (for it is he): Didn't you hear *McCOLL?*

Mrs. Ford (rushing to him): Oh *JOHNSTON, DONNELY*'ve me any more.

Mr. Ford: This is a *SHOCH* I thought you were a cop in *HAMILTON*.

John: Naw. They fired me. I am a *HEINTZMAN* now, pickle business (suddenly). I gotta go and get *FRANCES CHINI*'ds me.

Mrs. Ford: Who is Frances?

John: My wife, I left her when I *CAMERON* to the back door (exit).

Mr. Ford: Well *HOOD*'ave thought it?

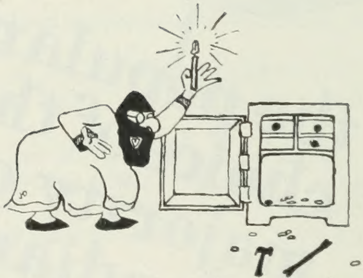
Re-enter John and Frances (who is Swedish).

Frances: I *BANFIELD*'is is wan beeg mistake. I tank I go *MACKENZIE* no sense in diss.

John: Aw, don't be like that (they kiss).

As the curtain goes Mrs. Ford *HENDERSON* are seen embracing (as are Mr. Ford and Frances).

Finis



The End

CONFECTIONERS AND CATERERS

ESTABLISHED 1850

The
Old
House
of

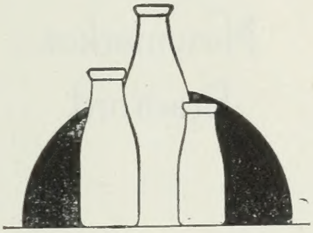
GEORGE COLES LIMITED

YONGE STREET AT BLOOR

The
Panoramic
Photographers
of
Groups, Residences,
Estates, Parks, etc.

WE SPECIALIZE IN
COLLEGE
AND
SPORTING GROUPS

Panoramic Camera Co.
OF CANADA
289 AVENUE ROAD
MI. 3663
Established over 25 Years



for Energy!

● A glass of pure CITY DAIRY milk at each meal will give you added nourishment and energy.

City Dairy

KIngsdale 6151
Order Dept.
MIdway 4671

W. R. McQUADE
MERCHANT TAILOR

Phones 119w--119j
AURORA

Compliments
of
Cousins Dairies
Aurora
Newmarket
Bradford

Trophy-Craft designs are always up-to-the-minute

Class Pins
Sweater Crests
Pennants
Medals
Trophy Cups

Sketches or samples with estimates gladly submitted on request.

Trophy-Craft Limited
1002 Kent Building
156 Yonge Street
TORONTO

The
PARISIAN
LAUNDRY
Company
of
TORONTO
Limited

When Speed Counts

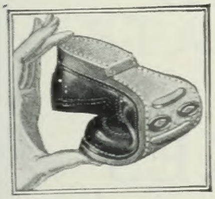
THAT'S when you appreciate dependable athletic equipment. In the Wilson line you will find Basketball and Hockey supplies designed to stand the test of speed.

Ask for our new Winter Sports Catalogue.

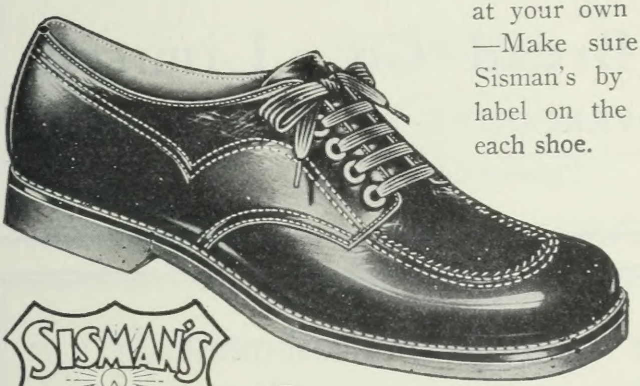
The Harold A. Wilson Company
LIMITED
299 Yonge St., Toronto

At Scout Camps, Military Camps & College Camps—

they are wearing them!



BEFORE going to camp this summer, make sure your kit includes a pair of Sisman's Scampers. Ask for them at your own shoe store —Make sure they are Sisman's by seeing the label on the tongue of each shoe.



SISMAN'S SCAMPERS

SISMAN'S SCAMPERS

TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND CANADIANS ARE WEARING THEM.

The T. SISMAN SHOE CO.,
Limited
AURORA, - - - ONTARIO

FAMED FOR FLAVOR

IDEAL BREAD

— AND —

HOSTESS CAKES

Ideal Bread Co., Limited

183-193 DOVERCOURT ROAD, TORONTO

PHONE—LOMBARD 1192

For Genuine Refreshment

THE IMPERIAL LINE

OF

FULL-FLAVOURED SOFT DRINKS

ORANGE
LIME RICKEY
STONE GINGER BEER

LEMON
IMPERIAL DRY
SWEET GINGER ALE

ZIP

THE NEW KOLA DRINK

Compliments of

STANDARD FUEL CO.
LIMITED

K. R. MARSHALL
President

ALL FUELS

Men's Pure Wool

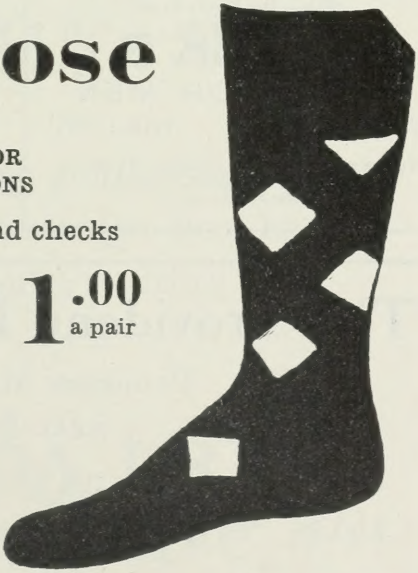
Half Hose

18 SMART COLOR COMBINATIONS

Large and small diamond checks

THE BEST HOSIERY VALUE WE HAVE EVER OFFERED **1.00** a pair

FRANK
STOLLERY
YONGE & BLOOR
Open evenings



DR. E. V. UNDERHILL
DENTIST

AURORA

---

for young college men!

DACK'S

"Bond Street" Shoes

THE "Bond Street" is a typical Dack-built shoe and a real favorite with well-dressed college men. It gives you the latest West-End of London style, finest quality craftsmanship and leathers, and utmost durability. Smart models are available for school, sport, and dress wear at $9.

Shoes for Boys, $7.50

DACK'S
SHOES FOR MEN
73 KING ST. W. TORONTO

Toronto, Montreal, Ottawa, Hamilton
Windsor, Winnipeg, Regina
Calgary, Vancouver

Good Things to Eat

Our store at 1461 YONGE STREET is headquarters for good things to eat. Our specially blended ice cream as well as our cakes, pastries and candies are noted for their quality and goodness.

Our new tea room and soda fountain has become the smart place to eat after game, show or party.

We invite you to drop in or order by telephone. Your order will receive careful attention and will be delivered promptly.

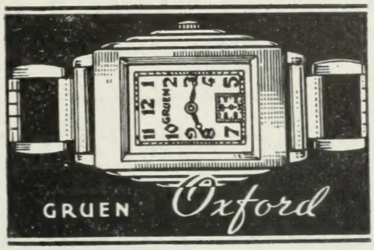
WALTER
COLES & Sons
LIMITED
1461 Yonge St. MOhawk 3501

The Provident Investment Coy.

PROPERTY MANAGEMENT
REAL ESTATE

200 BAY STREET

ELGIN 3397 and 3398



THE MODERN WATCH

Gruen accuracy combined with good looks is embodied in this new Gruen College Model and moderately priced at $32.50, other models from $25.00 upwards.

KENTS LIMITED
144 YONGE STREET
DIAMONDS - JEWELRY - SILVER

A GENTLEMAN'S DRINK

For active young gentlemen, we recommend a beverage that has been a gentleman's drink for many decades . . . . .

"CANADA DRY"
The Champagne of Ginger Ales

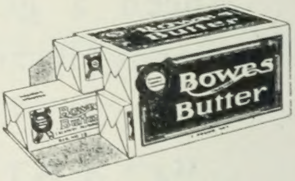
LOVE & BENNETT SPORTS EQUIPMENT
"Used by all the Leading Teams"

LOVE & BENNETT LIMITED
SPORTING GOODS
MAPLE LEAF GARDENS CARLTON ST. ELGIN 0274

PARK BROTHERS
PHOTOGRAPHERS
PORTRAITS :: :: GROUPS
328½ YONGE ST. **Tel. AD. 9710**

Compliments
BROWN'S SPORT & CYCLE
CO. LIMITED
SPORTING GOODS, BICYCLES, MOTORCYCLES
345 YONGE ST., TORONTO
Old Boy—George L. Vivian, Jr.

It's Mild
It's Fresh
It's Always Good



CHURNED FRESH EVERY DAY

SOLD ONLY THROUGH THE RETAIL STORES

"Where Good Clothes Cost Less"

Interior View of Pascoes 2nd Floor Clothes Shop
2nd Floor Kent Bldg., Yonge & Richmond

Interior View Pascoes Uptown Shop
2nd Floor, Yonge & Bloor

Pascoes
LIMITED

Give the WRITE Gift

ARTMAID
STATIONERY

HOLLAND LINEN,
COLONIAL KID FINISH
or
MAYFAIR LINEN
PAPETERIES

AT LEADING
STATIONERS and DRUGGISTS

Manufactured by
W. J. GAGE & CO. LTD.
Winnipeg TORONTO Montreal

BACON
LARD

The WHYTE
PACKING CO.
LIMITED
78 FRONT ST. EAST

BUTTER
EGGS

Davis & Henderson Limited

ENVELOPE MANUFACTURERS
LITHOGRAPHERS
PRINTERS

578-580 King St. West - - - - Toronto

Ariels *Ariels* *Ariels*

The Most Modern Motorcycle.

Ariel Red Hunters for Speed. 90 miles per hour guaranteed.

New Motorcycles from $180.00 up.

Used Motorcycles, all makes, from $50.00 up.

WALTER ANDREWS LIMITED

531 Yonge Street, Toronto

PATRONIZE

OUR

ADVERTISERS

Compliments of

G. H. Wood & Co. Ltd.

Canada's Largest
Manufacturers of
Liquid Soaps and
Sanitary Products

Offices at

TORONTO OTTAWA
HAMILTON

BOY'S SHOES

Smart Styles
Moderate Prices
Long Service

H. & C. Blachford
LIMITED

286 Yonge St. at Dundas St.

An exceptionally fine Ever Ready Pencil given away with this Ad and purchasing of boy's shoes.

THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO PRESS

PRINTERS PUBLISHERS BOOKBINDERS

This Magazine is a sample
:: :: of our work :: ::

R. J. HAMILTON, B.A., *Manager*

How long are you going to be able to work?
How long are you going to be well?
How long are you going to live?

BECAUSE THESE QUESTIONS *CANNOT* BE ANSWERED, PEOPLE BUY LIFE INSURANCE ... TO MAKE PROVISION FOR DEPENDANTS; TO PROVIDE, IN PART, FOR LOSS OF EARNING POWER IN THE EVENT OF TOTAL DISABILITY DUE TO ACCIDENT OR DISEASE; AND TO ACCUMULATE CAPITAL TO LIVE UPON IN OLD AGE.

Confederation Life
Head Office Association TORONTO

C. S. Macdonald, M.A.
President

V. R. Smith, M.A., A.A.S., A.I.A., F.A.I.A.
General Manager & Actuary

V 8 Ford Automobiles

THE UTMOST IN TRANSPORTATION AT LOWEST COST

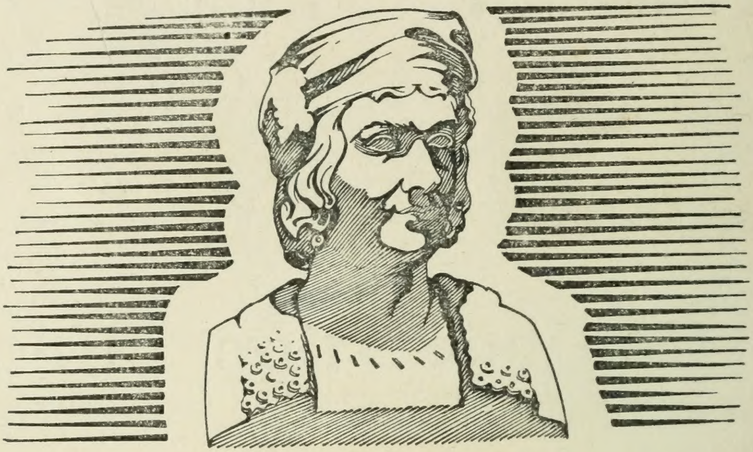
SPEED SAFETY
COMFORT SMOOTHNESS

CONVERTIBLE CABRIOLET

SEE AND DUGGAN MOTORS LTD.
621 Yonge St. KI. 5181

The Best Place To Buy Your New Ford or a Reliable Used Car

Columbus



was not the only great discoverer!

Two young men working in a college laboratory discovered a system of refrigeration that has revolutionized housekeeping wherever it has been installed.

THE GAS REFRIGERATOR is simplicity itself. There's not a moving part to get out of order and make a noise. A tiny flame of gas does all the work at a trivial cost.

THE CONSUMERS'
GAS COMPANY
OF TORONTO